

'00 Adytum

H. G. Conley.





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The Adytum

Vol. VII

Published by the

Senior Classes

of

Denison University

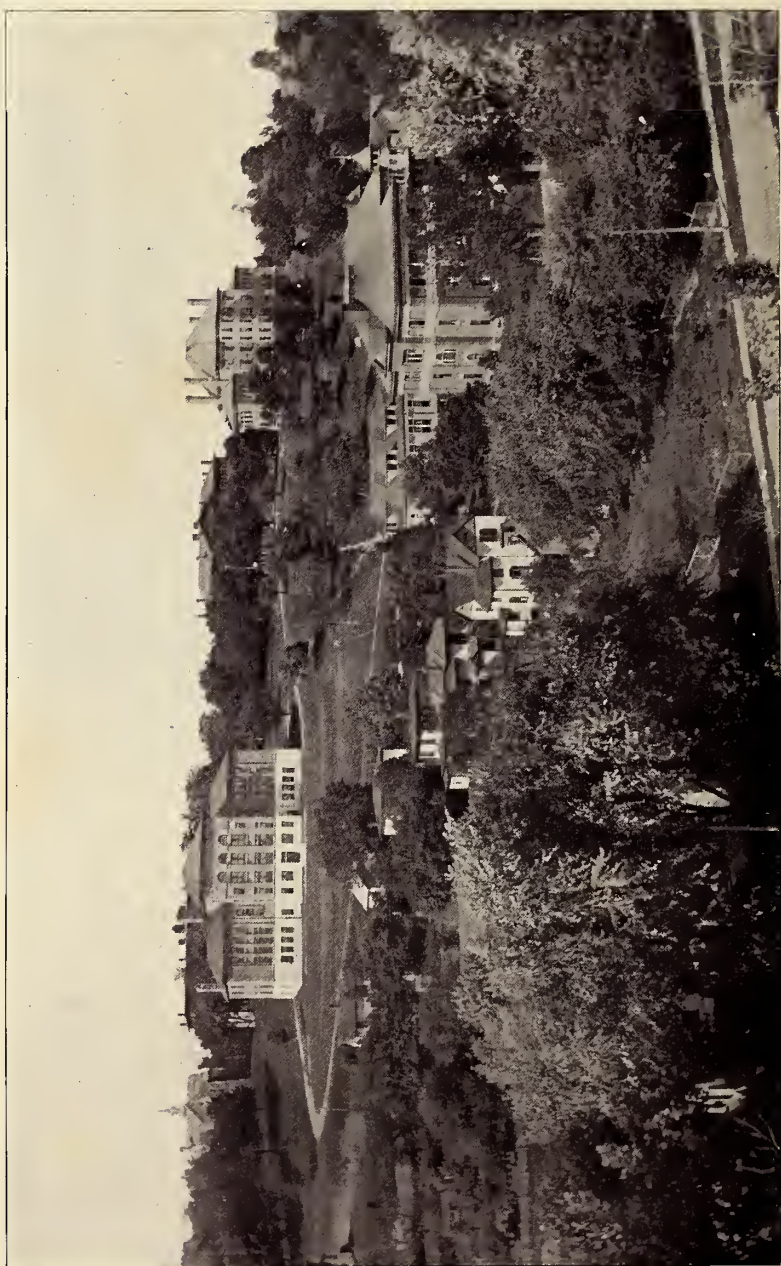
and

Shepardson College

1900



ILLUSTRATED BY
The Brown & Pierce Co.
DAYTON, O



A hundred well filled years have passed away
And left behind the culture of today
To grace their going.

Departing years their prestige leave in store
Defraying thus their passage from our shore
To the eternal.

Years after years in quick succession run
Yet one alone can be the favored one
To crown the others.

This little book the "two-naught" class present
Through honor to a century just spent
If it be worthy.

Unfeigned respect we also wish to pay
Unto the year, the hero of today
Our nineteen hundred.

Most happy we shall be if naught found here
More shame than honor adds unto the year
And to the hundred.



The Granville Literary and Theological Institution

1831—1845



Granville College

1845—1854



Denison University

1854—1900



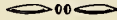
Presidents of Denison University



Rev. John Pratt, D. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	1831-1837
Rev. Jonathan Going, D. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	1837-1845
Rev. Silas Bailey, D. D., L. L. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	1846-1852
Rev. Jeremiah Hall, D. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	1853-1863
Rev. Samson Talbot,	-	-	-	-	-	1863-1873
Rev. Elisha Benjamin Andrews, D. D., L. L. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	1875-1879
Rev. Alfred Owen, D. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	1879-1886
Rev. Galusha Anderson, S. T. D., L. L. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	1887-1889
Daniel Boardman Purinton, Ph. D., L. L. D.,						1890-



History of Denison University



The first definite scheme for the establishment of a Baptist institution of learning was adopted on May 25th, 1830 at a meeting of the Baptist State Convention in session at Lancaster, Ohio. The first subscription list amounted to \$42 and there were twelve trustees elected.

In pursuance of this plan, The Granville Literary and Theological Institute opened in December 1831 with Rev. John Pratt as sole teacher. The place of session was the Granville Baptist Church. There were thirty-seven students. For some time afterward the classes were heard in the Female Seminary building. Soon the faculty was increased by calling Prof. Paschal Carter to the chair of mathematics and natural philosophy. So soon as possible buildings were erected on the college farm a mile or so south-west of town.

It was the intention, at first, to found a manual labor institution and it is interesting to notice the decline of this idea as exhibited in the college catalogues. First manual labor was required of all, soon it was furnished to those desiring, later a few could be so accommodated and finally all mention of this feature was dropped. Another intention which did not last many years was a theological department, although there was a spasmodic effort to reestablish such a chair in the later sixties. Still another failure was the idea of an agricultural college with two short terms.

In 1839 President Pratt resigned the presidency, although as professor of Latin and Greek, he retained connection with the institution until 1859. During the last year of President Pratt's regime the first evidence of student activity is noticed in the formation of the Caliopean Literary Society, January 21st, 1836.

President Pratt was succeeded in office by Rev. Jonathan Going who fulfilled those duties until his death in 1845. President Going had apparently little to do with the purely class room work except in the department of theology. Under President Going the students again showed some self assertion and formed in 1841 the Franklin Literary Society. About the time of Dr. Going's death the name of the institution was changed to "Granville College."

The next president, Rev. Silas Bailey remained in office until 1852. These were perhaps the most dreary years in the college history. At times the whole faculty resigned. In 1850 an unsuccessful endowment movement was attempted. Soon after under stress of financial troubles one hundred and twenty-five acres of the college farm were sold. Attempts were made to move the college to Lebanon but the friends of Granville came to its aid and raised quite a little money by the sale of scholarships.

On the resignation of Dr. Bailey, Rev. Jeremiah Hall was chosen president and remained in charge until 1863. Under Dr. Hall's leadership the

rest of the farm was sold and a part of the present campus purchased. The college was moved thence and the old brick dormitory erected. In 1850 the name was again changed to Denison University in honor of William Denison of Adamsville, Ohio, who contributed the first \$10,000 toward the endowment. During this period the first periodical, "The Denisonian" was issued. It ran for some years and was then combined with the Collegian under the name of the Denison Collegian. The preparatory students became aware of their need of literary training and organized the Ciceronian Literary Society.

During the stress of the civil war Rev. Samson Talbot came into control. Under President Talbot an effort was made to raise some permanent endowment. This attempt was successful and in a few years there was founded a permanent endowment which although small gave sure promise of financial stability to the institution. In 1870 the college dormitory was built. Since this time the endowment has increased with varying rapidity until it now amounts to nearly a half a million dollars.

Student energy seems to have increased during this period, showing itself in the publication of the Collegian which was published by the college literary societies in the spring of 1866. Another evidence of student enterprise was the entrance of fraternities, two of which entered the school about the same time. Sigma Chi chartered Mu Chapter in March, 1868 and Beta Theta Pi chartered, Alpha Eta Chapter Dec. 27 of the same year.

On June 29th, 1873, President Talbot died at Newton Center, Mass., whither he had gone in search of health. President Talbot's early death was due mainly to overwork during his whole life. It may truthfully be said that considerable of the present strength and solidity of Denison University was purchased by the life blood of Samson Talbot.

During the interval between the death of President Talbot and the election of a new president, laws were passed which were aimed to kill the two fraternities then existing in the school. These two chapters had the option of suspending or precariously running sub rosa.

In 1875 Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews was chosen president and retained this position until 1879. During his administration the Doane Library Hall was donated by Dr. W. H. Doane of Cincinnati and was built in 1878. Housed in this new building the University Library began a new degree of efficiency which yet continues to grow and expand.

Dr. Andrews was succeeded by Rev. Alfred Owen who was at the head of affairs until 1886. During his incumbency the two fraternities were revived sub rosa and soon officially permitted to exist. Some years later in February 1885, Phi Gamma Delta chartered Lambda Deuteron Chapter at Denison. The students of the preparatory department, Cicero being too large, instituted the Irving Literary Society.

In 1880 the Caliopean and Franklin Societies formed an oratorical association and Denison entered in the Ohio State Oratorical League. The first college annual appeared in 1882. This was christened the "ADYTUM" and this name has belonged to the annual ever since. In 1882 the faculty was increased by a chair of modern language.

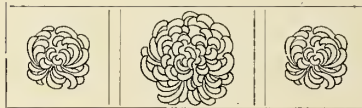
During the two years presidency of Dr. Galusha Anderson there were two noteworthy events. The first was the transformation of the preparatory department into a separate institution under the name of Granville Academy.

The department was organized under Dr. J. D. S. Riggs as principal. The other was the consolidation with the University Library of the libraries of Caliopean and Franklin Societies.

On the resignation of Dr. Anderson the trustees called Dr. D. B. Purinton to the presidency which he still retains. Dr. Purinton has been especially fortunate in interesting influential friends in our welfare. This is evidenced by the many additions to the endowment and plant during his regime. Among these were two handsome new buildings. Barney Science Hall, erected in memory of Eliam E. Barney of Dayton is sufficient for the needs of the scientific department. The Academy found a substantial friend in Dr. Doane who presented to it a large brick building containing a chapel, society halls and ample class room facilities. The faculty has been continually increased. In consequence of the gift to the Academy, that institution's name was changed to Doane Academy. Prizes for literary excellence have been established in the College and for scholarship in the Academy.

The "Bulletin of the Scientific Laboratories" and "Journal of Comparative Neurology" spread the fame of our scientific department over the land. The "Denison Quarterly" was published for some years by members of the faculty and resident alumni. The "Exponent" appeared during the years of '93 and '94. At its demise the students published the Collegian as a weekly for about a year when it was succeeded by the Denisonian under faculty control.

In this brief account of the history and annals of Denison many facts have been omitted owing to lack of knowledge and space. We have omitted to notice the devoted lives of many of the faculty, past and present. But we can not but look with pride at the growth of the latter from the single instruction of Prof. Pratt in the thirties to its present ample facilities.







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J. B. THRESHER, Dayton

* Deceased.

Faculty of Instruction



DANIEL BOARDMAN PURINTON, PH. D., LL. D., President and Maria Theresa Barney Professor of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy. A. B., University of W. Va., 1873; Ph. D., University of Nashville; LL. D., Denison University, 1887; Professor of Mathematics, W. Va. University, 1880-84; Professor of Metaphysics, W. Va. University, 1884-90; President of Denison University, 1890.

JOHN LORD GILPATRICK, A. M., PH. D., Benjamin Barney Professor of Mathematics, A. B., Kalamazoo College, 1867; Ph. D., University of W. Va., 1893; Instructor in Mathematics, U. of M., 1873-74; Professor of Mathematics, Denison University, 1874.

RICHARD STEERE COLWELL, D. D., A. K. E., Φ. B. K., Professor of the Greek Language and Literature, A. B., Brown University, 1871; D. D., Brown University, 1891; Newton Theological Seminary, 1872-75; Royal University, Berlin, 1875-76; Pastor of Roger Williams Baptist Church, North Providence, R. I., 1876-77; Professor of Greek Language and Literature, Denison University, 1877.

GEORGE FITCH MCKIBBEN, A. M., A. Y., Professor of Modern Languages. A. B., Denison University, 1875; A. M., Denison, 1876; Morgan Park Seminary, 1879-81; University of Leipzig, 1881-82; Professor of Modern Languages, Denison University, 1882.

ALFRED DODGE COLE, A. M., B. O. H., Φ. B. K., Henry Chisholm Professor of Chemistry and Physics, A. B., Brown University, 1884; A. M., Brown University, 1887; Graduate Student, Johns Hopkins University, 1884-85; Instructor in Chemistry and Physics, Denison University, 1885-88; University of Berlin, 1894-95; Professor of Chemistry and Physics, Denison University, 1888.

CHARLES LUTHER WILLIAMS, A. M., Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature. A. B., Princeton, 1878; Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature, Pennington Seminary, N. J., 1878-83; Crozer Theological Seminary, 1883-84; Pastor of the Baptist Church, Upland, Pa., 1884-93; Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature, Denison University, 1893.

WILLIAM HANNIBAL JOHNSON, A. M., Eliam E. Barney Professor of the Latin Language and Literature. A. B., Denison, 1885 A. M., Denison, 1888; Instructor in the Baptist Indian University, Muscogee, I. T.; Instructor in Latin and Greek, Granville Academy, 1886-93; Johns Hopkins University, 1893-94; Professor of Latin Language and Literature, Denison, 1894.

WILLIAM GEORGE TIGHT, M. S., Professor of Geology and Botany. B. S., Denison, 1886; M. S., Denison, 1887; Instructor in Science, Granville Academy, 1888-89; Graduate Work, Harvard, 1893; Assistant Professor



1 D. B. PURINTON,
2 J. L. GILPATRICK,
3 R. S. COLWELL,

4 G. F. MCKIBBEN,
5 A. D. COLE,
6 C. L. WILLIAMS,

7 W. H. JOHNSON,
8 W. A. CHAMBERLIN,
9 C. J. HERRICK,

10 W. H. BOUGHTON,
11 A. S. CARMAN,
12 C. B. WHITE,

13 W. B. CLARK,
14 E. E. PURINTON,
15 W. W. STOCKBERGER.

THE BROWN-JONES CO. DAYTON, OH.

of Natural History, Denison University, 1889; Professor of Geology and Botany, Denison University, 1898; At University of Chicago on leave of absence.

CHARLES JUDSON HERRICK, M. S., PH. D., Professor of Zoology. B. S., University of Cincinnati, 1893; M. S., Denison University, 1895; Ph. D., Columbia University, 1900; Instructor Natural Science, Denison University, 1893; Professor of Zoology, Denison University, 1898.

WILLIS ARDEN CHAMBERLIN, A. M., Z. X., Assistant Professor of Modern Languages. A. B., Denison University, 1890; A. B., Harvard, 1891; A. M., Denison University, 1894; On leave of absence at Universities of Leipzig, Berlin and Paris, 1896-97; Assistant Professor of Modern Languages, Denison University, 1892.

AUGUSTINE S. CARMAN, A. B., B. D., Δ. Υ., Educational Secretary and Lecturer on History. A. B., Rochester, 1882; B. D., Rochester Theological Seminary, 1885; Elected to membership in Φ. B. K.; Pastor Lincoln Park Church, Cincinnati, 1885-88; Pastor First Baptist Church, Ann Arbor, 1888-93; Pastor First Baptist Church, Springfield, 1893-98; Acting Pastor First Baptist Church, Dayton, 1898-99; Educational Secretary, Denison University, 1899; Lecturer on History, Denison University, 1900.

WILL HAZEN BOUGHTON, B. S. Instructor in Mathematics and Science. B. S., University of Michigan, 1893; Civil Engineer with C. C. C. & St. L. R. R., 1893-94; Instructor in Mathematics and Science, Denison University, 1894.

CHARLES BROWNE WHITE, A. M., Φ. Γ. Δ., Acting Principal of Doane Academy. A. B., Denison University, 1893; A. M., Denison University, 1894; Principal of Cherokee Academy, Tahlequah, I. T., 1894-95; Instructor in Doane Academy, 1895; Acting Principal of Doane Academy, 1899.

WAYLAND BLAIR CLARK, B. S., Instructor in Chemistry and Physics. B. S., Denison University, 1897; Electrical Engineer, Denison University, 1897-98; Instructor in Mathematics and Physics, Denison University, 1898.

EDWARD EARLE PURINTON, A. B., Z. X., Instructor in Greek. A. B., Denison University, 189; Instructor in Greek, Doane Academy, 1899.

WARNER W. STOCKBERGER, Assistant in Natural Science. Normal Course, 1889-91; Doane Academy, 1892-94; Instructor in Hanover Grammar School, 1894-95; Superintendent of Hanover Public Schools, 1895-97; Eight Years' Teacher's Certificate, 1897; Assistant in Natural Science, Denison University, 1897.

The Missing Link

The missing link,
As one would think,
Will surely ne'er be found ;
So many men
With tongue and pen
Both learned and renowned
Have said that no such thing can be
A missing link we'll never see.

But we declare
We've found a pair,—
A double missing link ;
We're sure it will
Just fill the bill
And skeptic doubts must sink
When people see how well it binds
Two peoples of such different minds.



Ye Noble Senior ~





Senior Class

Colors—Pink and Green

Motto—"Este quod esse videris"

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J. E. BENTEL	J. E. MEGAW
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H. W. COLE	Z. A. PARKHURST
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Secretary and Treasurer, Z. A. PARKHURST

Yell

Boom-a-lack-a, Boom-a-lack-a, Wow-Wow-Wow,
Ching-a-lack-a, Ching-a-lack-a, Chow-Chow-Chow,
Boom-a-lack-a, Ching-a-lack-a, We are who?
Nineteen Hundred, old D. U.

History of the Class of 1900.

[By courtesy of the publishers the following article is taken from the notable work entitled, "Sources of Modern Civilization" issued the present year (A. D. 5000) from the press of Chin Fung & Co., Peking.]

WITH the year 1900 commenced a new era; for then graduated from a School of the Sages, province of Ohio, the illustrious persons to whom, above all others, our present culture is due. What Socratic thought was to the early ages and the Renaissance to the middle, that and more has been their influence on modern life. The history of the members of this remarkable class is unfortunately somewhat obscure.

Fragments of correspondence and the Catalog of the School are our main sources of information, the latter, however, being rather discredited because of mythical statements. From these documents we gather that most of the class were indigenous to Ohio, but from the occurrence of "Pa.," "Wash.," "Wis.," and "W. Va.," after certain names it is thought that a few were imported from other provinces. It is perhaps not altogether without significance that one hails from China.

Of so striking appearance were they that one of their instructors prophesies of them on the day of first registration as follows:—"Shock-headed, celluloid-collared, short-trousered they may be, but of what tremendous energy!"

Native ability and masterfulness perch on each brow. If I and the State of Ohio can restrain their youthful spirits within 'legitimate' channels, they will one day o'erspread the world in fructifying deluge." Truly prophetic these words.

Their school life was promising. An interesting relic of the first year is found in the Royal Museum of Archaeology; it is a large stone slab on which is painted in green and white "'99," but most suggestively this is almost effaced by a bold "'00."

These figures are class emblems and picture their victory as Freshmen over the Sophs. As to the meaning of "'00," some of their fellow-students of the baser sort seem to have insinuated that it was indicative of twice as much flunking as common.

The most trustworthy authorities, however, regard it as symbolical of comprehensive learning.

The journal of the Chief Mandarin sheds much light on these embryonic powers. Evidently he loved them much, for he writes, "I am sorry that I am obliged to absent myself so much from the Seniors." "Seniors" was a term denoting highest respect and affection. Again, as illustrative of

their intellectual attainments, "The Seniors" have great aptitude for *abstract* psychology."

Certain queer lists of names in a book referred to as a "pros," are regarded by some authorities as genealogies, proving noble rank, (Cf. Wing Sec. XI, 9). Others, however, maintain that these are evidence that some of this class engaged in a very lucrative and honorable business known as book-agency.

Fragments frequently mentioning "collars and cuffs" are thought to describe regalia for religious festivals, and across some of these is written the word "broke." To be "broke" was a sort of ecstatic condition in which the subject was dangerous of approach.

Finally, their commencement orations which have been carefully preserved, show that breadth of view and clearness of intellect characteristic of great men.

And great they were. Every department of human life felt their invigorating touch. In medicine and debilitated anatomy what greater names than Brown and Workman? The multiplex coruscations of the genius of Beck and Conley still illumine the scientific sky. Domestic problems have yet to find a more worthy exponent than Cole. "Not words but deeds" was the clarion cry of Green, while modesty itself felt abashed in the presence of Megaw. To Bentel we owe the daring survey of the ethereal trunk-line to Mars and to Struble the solution of that vexed problem of how to get something for nothing. As a dashing and picturesque cavalry leader Street knew no peer. Lewis, Jones and Montgomery laid deep and firm the foundations of modern jurisprudence. The flower of statesmanship and philosophy bloomed forth in Davis. For the scholarly dissertation on "The Best Method of Applying the Slipper to Family Relations," the world owes Schneider much. Parkhurst has left us truest models of the sculptor's art, while Rockwood has flirted most successfully with the poetic muse. The ethical significance of the pun was first elucidated by Trimble and a new religious atmosphere was created by the gaseous theology of Dye and Krea-ger.

In conclusion it may truly be said that erudition packed their heads, benevolence their hearts, and gratitude their graves.





•• Juniors' Grind. ••

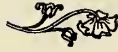
This Man is Grinding.



Junior Class.

Colors—Garnet and Pink.

MOTTO:—"Non scholae sed vitae discimus."



W. H. BEYNON,	E. C. McKIBBEN,
A. C. DAVIS,	O. F. MOORE,
W. A. R. DAVIES,	W. J. PEACOCK,
J. K. DEWEY,	T. C. RILEY,
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Yell

Day, diddle, diddle,
Do, diddle, dum,
Denison, Denison !
Nineteen one !!

History of the Class of '01.

Yea, verily, de sun do move, and so does that body of select young men, united for the purpose of educational pursuits and known in all intellectual circles as the class of 1901. Way back in the '90's we came from all quarters of the universe and knocked on the doors of learning's (Denison University's) halls. In those days of ancient-history we were as Green as grass in the Wood(s) of Shepardson's campus, when they are Dewey with the Strong Storms of the spring, and even Moore so. We were sorry to Swing loose from the ties of pleasant Holmes, but took courage from the words of the famous American orator and humorist, Riley—"Thou Wilt see great things from the class of '01." From such remarks perhaps we have assumed some of the vanity of a Peacock, but we will take care that such sentiments are Hatch(ed) Bey non(e) of the members of the class.

We have been making history for nearly three years. The paths up the educational mount have oftentimes been rough and we have left many comrades by the way. For some, the far-off trophy of a Latin sheepskin did not prove sufficiently alluring. Some, whose eager eye has gloated in the prospect of that prize, have fallen by the inexorable darts of relentless Nature. Other some, disheartened by a lack of the necessary wherewithal have left our ranks and now seek to gain the heights of success without the aid of wisdom's helping hand. But some remain and on we toil with patience up the steep ascent until we reach that long-desired ecstatic state, that bliss beyond compare—Seniority.

We have been hearing for years and decades of the mighty achievements of the dying Nineteenth Century. True they have been great. Even the final product of the decrepit old century, D. U. 1900, is marvelous in some respects, (we might give offense by illustrating.) But why has the civilized world such hopes for the fast-approaching Twentieth? Well, the idea is succinctly expressed in D. U. 1901."

To give an adequate idea of the composition of this class, resort must be had to the method of division.

The Junior Class of Denison University is divisible both quantitatively and qualitatively. Quantitatively it is divided into Dilliam Wavies and the rest of the class. Qualitatively it comprehends the marks "good" and "good-for-nothing." The mark "good" connotes the following: Cheerful, Hopeful Storms, See Bee Hatch, Ladies Ask-for-him Wood, and lastly our President, Phree Lunch Wiltsee.

The mark "good-for-nothing" connotes Welshmen—know How-to-put-out-the-fire Beynon, Angelical Cherub Davis, Thundering Cicero Riley and Only Fooling Moore.

Another "fundamentum divisionis" of this class would be ambition.

This genus contains two species:

(1) Lofty. (2) More Lofty.

I. Lofty.—(a) Wilsoniensky Ammonitesky Holmes,—to be Grand High Mustache Twirler to the Czar of Russia. (b) Jim-Krack Dewey—to keep out of jail. (c) Do 'Em-up Green—to be an "amateur photographer."

II. More Lofty.—(a) Jojo Ebambulo Shepardson—to be a Zulu medicine-man. (b) Ever-so Calm McKibben—to meditate about fish-worms at the bottom of Wood's Hole. (c) Lincoln Grant Swing, who is at present studying to be President of the United States.

Gentle reader, can you wonder that the world is looking forward to the advent of this class upon the stage of human progress? Does not your heart, too, beat faster with expectation when you bring before your mind's eye the heroic deeds soon to be accomplished by these mighty men of value? Let the Soph and the Freshman keep silent in their presence! Let the Sub-preps and Seniors bite the dust as they pass by! Selah.



THE SOPHOMORE



Sophomore Class.

Colors—White and Blue.

MOTTO—" *Per astra ad astra.*"

E. S. ASHBROOK,	L. H. BEALL,
FRED BROWNE,	L. A. BUNCE,
K. O. BURRER,	E. C. COLBY,
W. COOPER,	E. E. DOSTER,
C. F. DE ARMOND,	O. R. O. FAREL,
E. B. HUFFMAN,	E. M. JONES,
R. G. JONES,	C. F. JACKSON,
F. C. LEWIS,	G. W. LEWIS,
W. L. MATTOON,	H. D. PECK,
N. J. PERKINS,	E. D. PERKINS,
W. J. POWELL,	W. A. ROUDEBUSH,
E. C. SEITZ,	W. D. SAMPLE,
L. W. SMITH,	C. T. WISE,
J. B. WISHART,	F. A. R. WRIGHT,
L. L. YERKES.	

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Secretary and Treasurer—E. S. ASHBROOK ;

Chaplain—W. L. MATTOON.

Yell

Boom, jig, a, boom ! Boom, jig, a, boom !
Boom, jig, a, Riga, jiga, Riga, jiga, boom !
Rip Zah ! Zu ! White and blue !
Denison, Denison ! Nineteen two !

Sophomore History



I^r takes time to make history and wisdom to expound it. This is on the authority of Trimble. But that is nothing. Trimble was contemplating a Sophomore when that aphorism inundated his cranial corrugations. Other men have been inspired by pondering the astute Soph. and his ways past finding out. Once the Freshmen were inspired with despair. This was when they lost their roast turkey. It was to have been a Thanksgiving bum. The irony of Fate! On the same occasion Prexy was inspired with disgust. He lost his sleep. "The blessedness of sleep." (quoted from Yerkes). Also F. Lewis knows how to inspire his parents with confidence in him. I do not say he is a confidence man. He is, as yet, but a promising amateur. He is the only man in school who can make Johnson recite for him. Then, DeArmond's size always inspires awe. Yet no impartial man would insinuate that De Armond is vain of his bulk. Sophomores, being wise men, have no vanity. Yet, who could have a better right to it? Consider what a provocation to pride Bunce has to contend with in his hair. It would *fire* any one's self-love. What a trial it must be, too, for Jones and Yerkes to wear their class-room laurels modestly? How Beall must be tempted by his football prowess; Mattoon by the æsthetic elegance of his figure; and the whole class by its achievements!

Achievements? It was our Smith who was crowned with the oratorical bay. The intrepid Wishart dared an awful death to fire the Freshman flag after Mayor Colwell had captured it by a gallant sortie.

Van Voorhis can testify that 'twas Ashbrook who fascinated the lovely houris in Mt. Vernon last winter. Does not Perkins sit with an august deacon in church? "Yes, suh. And esteems it a high honah, suh." Did not Sample, after winning several fair maids, desert them for another charmer? Their

hearts broke with a loud report, so that the whole college community knows the secret. Was it a false report? At any rate it gave a Hobson finish to "Bud."

There's Huffinan. He has made a reputation by living upon fifty cents a week,—and his friends. His favorite aphorism is, "nerve is good collateral." He fondly fancies this is original, but Prof. Johnson assures me it is from Quintilian; and his co-adjutor, White, declares it is from Walton. If so, it must be a fish story.

Further honors: Seitz works for nothing on the Denisonian. His salary is always paid promptly. Thus far the paper has survived the blow and Seitz has contracted no disease. Colby? He works the society graft. He has a strange hold on it. Yet no one would dare insinuate that he is not above suspicion. I need make no apology for mentioning Jackson, Wright, Wise, Burrer, Roudebush and Farel. Please do not say, in surprise, "Why not?" I blush when embarrassed.

Perkins, *Professor* Perkins, is an elective Soph. I can't tell who,—that is well,—a historian is not an election clerk. He is a modest neophyte and lives a blameless life, propagating the microbes of intellectuality.

These be some statements about the Sophs. They may be unreliable. I mean the statements. A historian should deal in philosophy and practice a becoming frugality, in regard to facts. Facts make a chronicle. I have written a history. And biography is the interpreter of history.

Our motto, Place a high estimate on yourself and enjoy it while you may. The world will put you on the bargain counter soon enough. Our diet, Freshmen and turkeys. Our secret, wisdom. Our aim, glory. Our destiny, immortality. Our reputation, spotless and paid for. Our apologist, Browne.



FRESHMAN



Freshman Class.

Colors—Red and White.

MOTTO—

F. B. AMOS,	I. A. FIELD,
HARRY AVERY,	V. E. FIELD,
J. R. BURT,	W. L. FLORY,
JERRY BARTHOLOMEW,	H. B. GANGNAGLE,
H. D. BAKER,	H. O. GREEN,
W. A. BECK,	D. W. GUTHRIE,
J. E. CARHARTT,	C. S. HINES,
E. M. CARTER,	ROBBINS HUNTER,
C. H. COSBY,	HERBERT HAYWARD,
H. R. COLBY,	S. G. JONES,
T. C. DAVIS,	W. R. LAMKIN,
T. E. DEAN,	F. S. LA RUE,
L. E. FAREL,	L. E. ODELL,
H. OLMSTED,	H. W. SMITH,
A. W. POWELL,	C. G. TUTTLE,
B. W. PRATT,	H. ST. C. WOODBRIDGE,
J. A. PURINTON,	E. J. WAUGH,
E. C. ROBERTS,	W. A. ZIMMERMAN,
W. J. RUSSELL,	W. B. WRIGHT

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Chaplain—F. B. AMOS.

Yell

Go Whig ! Go Whag !

Go Jiggety Jag !

Juggety Gee !

Who are we ?

Hoopla ! Denison !

1903 !

Freshman History.

IN September, 1899, when Dr. Purinton raised the curtain on the sixty-ninth scene of training in Denison University, there appeared at the front a rare collection of candidates to be trained for the stage of realism in the great drama of life. All eyes were turned upon them at once. Their faces beamed with innocence, while with every breath they seemed to exhale the freshness of the atmosphere from far away countries. Their countenances were a reminder of a spring morning's dawn. In short they presented the appearance of being corraled recently from the hardness and freedom of unknown wilds. Some were slightly chaffy in appearance, although a few were remarkably sleek and tidy, resulting from the labors of the academy and high school.

The stalwart physique and honest expression of our faces, characterized by a noble brow, brought us into immediate favor, despite our awkwardness of posture and rudeness of style. Every stage manager was at once seized with a thrill of admiration and delight. Never before had a class exhibited so much and such remarkable natural talent for the impersonation of such characters as: tramp, book agent, politician, athlete, preacher and married man.

Without delay we were put under the control of members of the best specialized stage directors known as: Gill, Dick, Johnnie, Willie, Kibby and Blair Clark. After assuming the responsibility for our presence and absence, their painstaking has been without reserve for our vocal and pantonimic development.

From the beginning of our training many difficulties have arisen. Those from the backwoods could scarcely be induced to abandon their cutting, while those from the frontier still persisted in pony riding. With the progress of our training many peculiarities have been brought to the surface. Some have shown a high degree of audacity, bashfulness, cowardice and intemperance.

while others are extremely docile, and still another is strictly redheaded.

The first task of making us acquainted with the stage, and of making us aware of its extent was undertaken by Gill. By means of "Freshman A," associated with illustrations from Alexandria to Newark, he revealed to us the fact that the stage of realism comprises not only the Campus of Denison and the town of Granville, and moreover that its extent is not limited by Newark or Columbus, but it is bounded by the incomprehensible infinitudes of the infinitesimal immensity of the unfathomable continuity of magnitude.

We were next made familiar with the relations existing between our surroundings and their composing materials by Clark. He precipitated in our cranial cavities a keen perception of action and reaction. By further evaporation the gaseous versatility has been given off, leaving a residue of good judgment for studying our audiences.

Our voices have been developed in the use of the different vocabularies by Dick and Johnnie, to be modulated later into more smooth and fluent diction by Willie, and finally to be adjusted to exact expression by Kibby.

But the eye of an audience must be appealed to quite as much as the ear. To obtain the requisite for meeting this demand, we found ourselves in the presence of Gill, to be enlivened again by the pleasant smile so abundantly showered upon us through his well trimmed beard. By means of angular figures and formulated demonstrations, he has directed us into the art of gesticulation, until we sway in our boundless imaginations with mathematical precision mobilized by trigonometric functions and by logarithmic tables.

The course of instruction has been attended by a marvelous increase of ability to say and do things set down for us, until we are able already to burst out in hideous outcries, in the stillness of the night, and at the same time retain a marked degree of dignity and refinement of manner, while it is becoming our second nature to form mobs and actuate bums.

Even the Sophomores have been compelled to acknowledge our unparalleled competency in class rushes. More than once we have dramatized them in scene ; perfectly killing to the Sophs.

The class of 1903 is peerless in dramatic talent, which bids fair to materialize into stars on the stage of reality.





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D. M. SHEPARDSON,	-	-	-	-	Granville

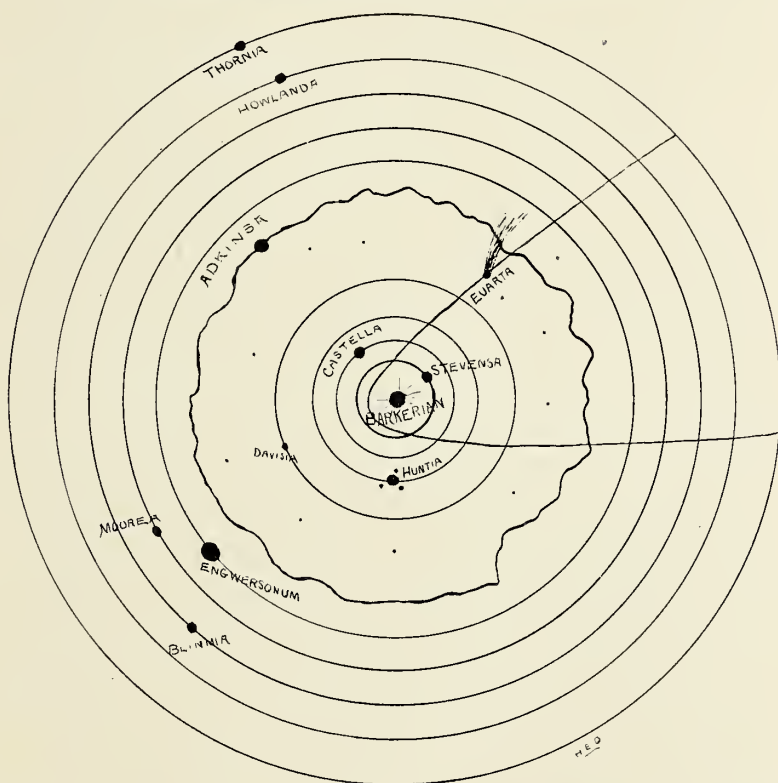
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*REV. D. SHEPARDSON, D. D.,	-	-	-	-	Granville
REV. C. J. BALDWIN,	-	-	-	-	Granville
REV. B. F. PATT,	-	-	-	-	Newark
E. M. THRESHER,	-	-	-	-	Dayton

* Deceased.

The Shepardson Faculty

Astronomically Considered



Abstract of a paper read before the Scientific Association of Denison University by Prof. Sternebeobachter, director of the Swasey Observatory.

The most astounding astronomical achievement of the century is the discovery of a solar system about the bright star Barkerian in the constellation Γρηγορία Γρανφιλλια. It is the aim of this paper to give a brief description of this system.

BARKERIAN is a star of the first magnitude and of great intensity. In June 1899 a marked change in her brightness occurred which attracted the attention of the learned world. Her proper motion curiously coincides with that of her still more conspicuous neighbor Purintonos. During the years 1898-99 there seemed to be an oscillation in the direction of the constellation

Europa. An analysis of the spectrum reveals an unusual amount of Mathematicum, Carhartism, Historiartese and Execut'em. Barkerian is the center of a curious system of ten planets and one comet. These are named genetically as follows.

STEVENSIA, the Venus of this system, has marvellous attraction for other bodies even in the neighboring system of Puritones. This attractive power is ascribed by some scientists to a peculiar magnetism. The surface of this planet is buried during most of the year beneath a crushing weight of gaseous vapor composed of Freshmanic Poem-ide, Sophomore'ted Storygen and other effervescent substances of various degrees of density. Stevensa proclaims herself of Holyokanic origin.

ADKINSA is marked by considerable irregularity of motion; rising frequently retarded. Modifies the orbits of all the asteroids of the system in accordance with physical laws. Of Shepardso—Vassaric origin.

CASTELLA traverses her orbit at a remarkably uniform rate; subject to annual eclipses of long duration, usually beginning in January. Spectrum reveals large quantities of the elements of Latinum; recently added to that order of heavenly bodies distinguished by the symbol Φ . B. K.

EWARTA is a comet whose appearance is always coincident with the eclipse of some other member of the system, usually Castella.

HUNTIA is a planet of most benignant aspect; attended by three interesting satellites.

DAVIESIA was formerly an asteroid; recently expanded into a lesser planet supposibly by absorption of the nebulous matter which abounds in the whole constellation *Γραφίλλια*.

Group Conservatoria

By means of the recently invented Stellasonorophone the music of the spheres has unmistakably been detected in the region of this group.

ENGWERSUNE heads the group; has an orbit of great extent; of germanic origin; now in process of "creation," This process involves volcanic eruptions.

MOOREA, a sparkling, scintillating planet, not so conspicuous recently, but still an ornament of the group.

BLINNIA is remarkable for the beautiful evenness of her light and the regularity of her course. The same oscillation toward the constellation Europa mentioned in case of Barkerian also affected this planet.

Group Artistica

THORNIA, a favorite subject of observation because of her coloring and markings. The best time for taking these observations is just before or after June 15. Of Chase-Mosler development.

HOWLANDA is China's own particular luminary.







Dr. Shepardson

Dr. Shepardson was of an old Puritan family of Massachusetts, which for five generations before him had been developing on New England soil, the peculiar New England character. From such an ancestry he derived the qualities which made him what he was and his life what it was to be. Born in 1813 when New England was broadening, when New England thought was becoming more liberal and when the Puritan personality was being mellowed and sweetened, he was destined to show to the later years of the century, what the old New England character, moulded and fitted to the newer era was like.

When a youth he left the farm and began the long struggle for an education, in the good old fashioned way of alternately teaching and being taught, advancing as rapidly towards his goal during the one period as during the other. At last he became an alumnus of Brown University, being especially proficient in language and mathematics. During his first term, having studied Latin for eight weeks, though he had pursued it some by himself, he took up Cicero's orations with an advanced class, and was soon reading far ahead of them. This was also, old fashioned, so much so that the modern student may possibly class it as mythical.

When at last he was ready to begin his work, he had an established reputation as a successful Christian teacher. In 1841 he came to Ohio, and in 1868 he purchased the Young Ladies' Institute in Granville. The thirty-two years of his life in Granville, nineteen of it in active teaching, we are apt to look upon as his life's work. Before this however he had accomplished enough during his ten years as a teacher, in the East and in Woodard High School, and during his twenty-nine years as a pastor in Zanesville, Cincinnati, Cheviot and Piqua to have constituted the life work of any one man and a life's record too that would have been full and successful.

His identification with Granville interests dates back to 1841, when he attended a Denison examination. In those days these were public and well attended. Dr. Shepardson came to this when the journey was by no means easy and with his hard questions made some of the students wish that he had not done so. His interest in Denison was always second only to that in his own school.

Probably his most prominent characteristic, which made him so successful as a teacher was his enthusiasm,—an enthusiasm that was genuine, sustained and contagious. His girls were always affected by it. Among his alumnae there was always a very large proportion of teachers, as his influence brought out the best that there was in them and impelled them to do something worthy. It may safely be said that the "doctor's girls" have always had a greater love for the old institution and a greater interest in its success than is usual in such cases.

Dr. Shepardson was also pre-eminently a Christian teacher who always considered it was as much his work to win his pupils to Christ as to teach them Latin, and in this also he had marked success. There were very few of his graduates who were not Christians, and there were times when there was not an unconverted girl in the school.

Who can tell of such a life in six hundred words? Drop a body into a pool and the body disappears while the waves go in ever widening circles, until they reach its utmost limits. So with his influence, wherever his girls are, to that point it has reached and it is his best monument. His character determined his works and his works shall follow on.

KATE SHEPARD HINES.

In Memoriam.

Once it was thought that woman had no place
In education; her sphere the fire-side
And inner courts, there to be satisfied
That brothers in the face of Nature trace
Her history; pursue the onward race
Of Science, and cumulated tide
Of knowledge that has swelled for ages; to guide
The progress of the world. But by the grace
Of God, a good man, Dr. Shepardson
Perceived that woman with awakened thought
And broadened view would fitter be to find
Her true mission. This was the end he sought
And giving to it means and life has done
A great and noble work for womankind.

—MAUDE E. MCNEAL.





Shepardson Class of 1900.

Colors: Pink and Green.

Motto: Licht und Wahrheit.

Yell: Juchhe ! Juchhe ! Juchheisa !
Nineteen hundred, Ra ! ra ! ra !

Officers

President, JEAN LAIRD MCINTOSH

Vice-President, MARY ROSANNAH ELLISON

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Class Poet, ETTA LOHR

Historian, MARGARET ANN TUTTLE

Class Roll

MARY JOSEPHINE DRAKE	MAUDE EDNA MCNEAL
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EVA VIRGINIA JOHNSON	JOSEPHINE SHEPARDSON
ETTA LOHR	NICHOL
JEAN LAIRD MCINTOSH	MARY JULIA OSBUN
MARGARET ANN TUTTLE	

Class Song

(*Tune:* "Marching Through Georgia.")

We belong not to the fin de siecle grown blase,
Nor the dawning twentieth cycle's feeble infancy ;
Ours to mark the ripe completion of the century,
Glorious class of nineteen hundred.

CHORUS.

Rah rah ! Rah, rah ! Shepardson Seniors we.
Rah rah ! Rah, rah ! Be all you'd seem to be.
Ka zip zoo, zip zo, zip zah, zip zay, zip zi, zip zee,
Class of MDCCCC.

Victory's our watchword—of nerves we ne'er complain,
Leal to class and Shepardson aye shall we remain,
Numerous cares may vex us but e'er a glad refrain,
Sings the class of nineteen hundred.

My Dreams!

Senior History

What vague fantasies! What hopes attained! What glorious future foretold! What a life of pleasure and joy! Beautiful, beautiful dreams! Would that the stern realities of life never came to rob you of all your brightness! Would that the dawn only extended the anticipations of your wildest wanderings! But no; life with its truest colors brings out the beauty and the homeliness; the gaiety, the sadness; the anticipations realized and the hopes prostrate. What would I do without you, my mid-night revelers, to relieve me of the harshness and bitterness of this world.

I.

How well do I remember your advent when I was only a Freshman. Then you brought me visions of well prepared Algebra lessons, which on awakening I found only a dream. But yet the fantasy was none the less enjoyable. And the friends you gave me! We gossiped and frolicked and organized our class. We thought only of feasts and how to surpass the Sophomores. We considered ourselves on an equality with the Seniors, yet nothing weighty or sensible ever entered our heads. We studied, of course, harder than any other class in college, but through it all ran that mirth and gladness which only comes to those who lay all cares aside. We led this careless existence in blissful ignorance. And thanks to you, my mid-night revelers, we were the happiest people in the college universe.

II.

How different you were when I became a Sophomore, a poor, lonely Sophomore with nothing to distinguish me. How changed were the companions you sent to me! They were not the mirthful Freshmen of the last year. You were too wise to choose such for me, for I would have scorned their frivolity. They would have been neither a comfort nor a joy. Those that came were Sophomores like myself. We were utterly ignored and, at times, felt most indignant over this neglect. The little wisdom we possessed then was only enough to indicate to us that we must not be as senseless as we had been. But the fates were not propitious enough to show us what to do. It was our desire to be gallant to the Seniors, but they looked down on us with pitying eye and gave us no chance to show our appreciation of them. You,

once in a while, brought us visions of future years which only increased our feeling of littleness and contempt for ourselves.

III.

My Junior dreams! You surely were the fulfillment of my Junior hopes and ambitions. And then, when you brought to me my friends, they were the Junior girls. The Seniors took special pride in trying to show to the world our insignificance in comparison with their importance. They even took a whole page in the *Adytum* to display that characteristic of ours. But that did not make us lower our banner of pride one iota; we only hoisted it a little higher and entertained the Juniors on the Hill. That so far outstripped the Seniors, that they, in order to take their revenge, stole a part of our decorations, but when we obtained possession of one of their caps and gowns they were glad to negotiate an exchange. At times you brought to us the Freshmen and showed us our duties toward them. We tried to feel a sisterly affection for them. We tried to show them the duty of a little regard for the serious side of life, but alas! they were only Freshmen. Yet, how wise you were to give us something to do! It gave us strength to receive our Senior dignity.

IV.

In my last year you came to me clad in cap and gown, and close by you other figures robed in the same manner. At first, I was frightened thinking it to be some funeral procession. But you soon relieved me and introduced my Senior classmates, and gave me the cap and gown which you had been wearing. We admired each other's dignity and wondered if the world would recognize us as types of the knowledge of Shepardson College. Sometimes our dignity became so wearisome that we were half tempted to lay it aside; at those times you sent us visions of our former years and nothing could then induce us to alter our condition. You made us realize that it was our last year at college, and many a tear did we shed together. But you would brighten us with hopes for the future. Instead of haunting us with visions of zeros after that dreadful Psychology examination, you inspired our President with a bright scheme to celebrate our deliverance. So we burned our notes amid the wails of the Juniors, the shouts of the Sophomores and the applause of the Faculty. All through our Senior year you were very dear to us. If we were sad, you enlivened us; if too mirthful you showed us some of the stern realities of this life.

And as you have been so kind to us in the past do not desert us now as our college days are drawing to a close. Still come to us, ever and anon, with gentle pleadings. And now and then draw the curtain from the glad and glorious future—so full of promise that—we will long only to close our eyes and still dream on.

M. A. T.







Junior Class

Colors:—Garnet and Pink.

Motto:—"Non scholae sed vitae discimus."

Yell:—Day diddle diddle, Do diddle dun,
Shepardson, Shepardson, nineteen one.

Class Officers

President, ANNA PATT

Vice President, ANNA HENDERSON

Secretary and Treasurer, FRANCES MERRIMAN

Historian, MYRTLE GIBSON

Poet, LIELA HOLCOMBE

Membership

F. FERN ADAMS

BLANCHE E. BAKER

REGINA C. COWDRICK

JEANNETTE EVANS

ANNA M. PATT

MYRTLE I. GIBSON

ANNA R. HENDERSON

LIELA C. HOLCOMBE

FRANCES B. MERRIMAN

History of the Shepardson Junyors



ON the ocasion of the isuing of a former ADYTUM, the oracl predicted that the homogeneity and the heterogeneity of the diferent branches of this august organization being respectively likened to the curves of a hyperbola, would never meet ; but this dir and sinister predication has proved eroneus ; the diverging branches hav finaly converged in the Logic clas, ther restling manfully (or womanfully) with sylogism, falacy and praxis.

The history of this ilustrious asociation has bin remarkabl in the extreem. Som of us wer on the topmost pinnacle of knowledg when we matriculated. The first noteworthy indication of this was when as sturdy Fresh-wimen thre of our sister clas-men wer honorably exempted from Latin examination, an unprecedented ocurenc in the anals of Shepardson or Denison.

Som of us hav brot glory in wun way, som of us in another, som of us in both, som of us in neither. Som of my readers may object to the falacious use of the "semi-definit som," thus limiting glorious acheevments to all but wun or more than wun ; but ther hav bin historical events in which the clas has bin used distributivly as well as undistributivly ; e. g., when we as sympathizing Juniors went out to weep in a sheet over the funeral pyr of the sycology books of our Sorores Seniores. But our lamentation turned to lafter when we wer irresistibly tempted to envelop the proud and dignified Seniores in our sheet and coerc them into a class rush. Another unrivaled event this in the history of our co-operativ Almae Matres.

As an exampl of glory and renoun coming to us undistributivly we will let wun uneek incident sufic. Wun of our original minded members said to wun of our stil mor original minded Profesors : "My papa sez my face looks like a ful moon !" "Jeeminy Frost," sez the ilustrius Prof., "Sposin I take your picture. I'm very much interested in celestial fotografy."

Another event of grat historical importanc to the world is the fact that this progresiv and enlitened clas has adopted fonetic speling at the impportunity of Ana Henderson, Blanch Baker and Fern Adams. Ana Pat and Fany Meriman, with the reverenc for antiquity which the study of the clasics engenders, entered lerned protests, but thes wer filosofically and oratoricaly silenced by Myrtl Gibson and Jenet Evans and the enactment secured.

Lela Holcomb and Regnia Cowdric, who have mad special atanments in the feeld of leters, hav in preparation a memorial history of this imortal clas of 1901, for which we predict the mortal succes of the present production.

Sephomore Class of Shepardson

Class Motto:—Education is dear, but co-education is dearer.

Class Yell:—Brickety! Brackety, brick ze bu!
Hobbelty-gobbelty, white and blue!
Thrippity, thrappity, siss boom bah!
Naughty-two! Naughty-two! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Class Colors:—White and Blue.

Class Officers

<i>President,</i>	-	-	-	ETTA M. CRILLY
<i>Secretary,</i>	-	-	-	BLANCHE D. BEATTIE
<i>Historian,</i>	-	-	-	MARY I. MEAD
<i>Poet,</i>	-	-	-	DAISE C. MERRIMAN

Class Roll

Blanche D. Beattie	Daise C. Merriman
Laura M. Boughten	G. Iris Miller
Etta M. Crilly	Dora Moore
Grace K. McKibben	M. Ruth Sharer
Mary I. Mead	Anna G. Swing.

Class Song

TUNE:—"DIE LORELEI"

"The White and the Blue" they shall lead us
Where'er our way may tend,
As we walk in the paths of knowledge
We'll follow them to the end.
They are our royal colors
To which we're loyal and true,
We'll sing for now and ever for the dear old "White
and Blue."

The Sophomores of Shepardson College Expounded

WE will first proceed to expound the term Sophomore intensively. As a nucleus for intensive exposition we must have a Logical Definition which may be stated as follows:

The Sophomores are	Genus	Differentia,
	the light and life	of Shepardson College.

Feeling one method to be inadequate to the needs of our subject, we will amplify this definition by the use in turn of each of the chief means suggested by our friend, Mr. Genung.

1. LOGICAL DESCRIPTION:—The Sophomores are an exceedingly bright constellation situated high in the ethereal realms of scholastic achievement. This body has not always been known to science, or as a German author so beautifully puts it:

“Es war nicht immer terühint.”

There is even yet something of a dispute among mathematicians as to its path, some affirming it to be $y^2=2px$ while others declare that it describes the closed curve $a^2y^2+b^2x^2=a^2b^2$. Whatever disagreements there may be in regard to this minor point, the importance of the body itself is undeniable.

2. ANTITHESIS:—To be convinced of the force of one definition, it will only be necessary to draw the comparison between the body known as Freshmen and the subject of our present exposition. The darkness all along the path of their orbit is only rendered deeper by the contrast with the intellectual light which emanates from the Sophomoric spheres next them in the collegiate system.

3. ITERATION:—The Sophomores are the light and life of Shepardson College. They are essential to its continued well being, to its very life. There can be no existence without light and without this illumination, Shepardson would pine away and die.

4. EXEMPLIFICATION:—Not long ago there was in the collegiate system a collision between the four members of that system, the Sophomores, Seniors, Juniors and Freshmen (mentioned in the order of their importance) which demonstrated conclusively to all observers how much life there was in the Sophomores. This body in conjunction with the Seniors was moving along in its own proper path, when the motion of both was interfered with by the Juniors and Freshmen. Tho' the wandering planets, each possessed more satellites than did the first two celestial bodies, they were soon forced to resume their orbits amid the mocking sheet-music of the spheres.

5. ANALOGY:—We regret exceedingly that this last method of Genung's is not available in the present case, since there is nothing in the as yet discovered universe with which the Sophomores can be compared. Perhaps, in the far distant future ages, a star may arise equal to these but for the present they remain incomparable.

Coming now to Extensive Exposition, we may divide the Sophomores into one chief orb and nine attendant satellites as follows:

Etuttuta Crankrurilulluly, around whom revolve Bublanuncrankhashe Bubeatuttutie, Lulaurura Bubougughashtutonun, Gugruracranke Mumcrank Kukibubbubenun, Mumarury Mumeadud, Dudaisuse Mumerurrurimumanun, Irurusus Mumilullulerur, Dudorura Mumooore, Anunnuna Suswakinungug, Rurututhash Sushasharurerur.





Shepardson Freshmen

Colors: Crimson and Cream.

Motto: *παρὰ πολὺν νικᾶν.*

Yell: Boom a lacka bee
Ching a lacka chee
Boom a lacka ching a lacka
Nineteen three.

Officers

<i>President,</i>	-	-	-	-	ORHA A. WOOD
<i>Sec. and Treas.,</i>	-	-	-	-	SARAH E. DRAKE
<i>Poet,</i>	-	-	-	-	CLARA L. MACDONALD
<i>Historian,</i>	-	-	-	-	STELLA M. CASE

Class Roll

Juanita F. Belford	Effie Mallory
Erminie Broadstone	Lilian Megginson
Stella M. Case	Mary B. Palmerton
Sarah E. Drake	Maude E. Reynolds
Mary Fulton	M. Gertrude Rupel
Vernice V. Hunter	Anna L. Seaburg
Jessie A. King	Daisy Shambaugh
Clara L. MacDonald	Florence E. Tuttle
Orpha A. Wood.	

Class History

To the tune of "ROSY O'GRADY."

I

We are youthful Freshies,
But we're starting out in life
With the firm determination
That we'll conquer in the strife.
We've much to go against us,
But that is nothing new;
Unless some one should chance to flunk
We'll surely all get through.

II

Early every morning
We begin to climb the hill
With faces quite as cheerful
As if boding naught of ill;
But underneath this calmness
We've a haunting sense of fear
Of our class rooms in prospective,
Of profs so *very* near.

III

Into 'Fessor Gil's we go
Sturms Theorem well in hand:
At least 'tis so we reckon
'Till we rise and take our stand,
Then,—“Look me in the eye please,
And speak up!” the summons comes
That sends the “Theorem” tumbling out
And all around us hums.

IV

Professor Colwell's also
Is a room of some demands
And there a few find trouble
'Till we “take Greek as it stands.”
Then in the Science Building
In the realm of Chemistry
We risk, each day, a “blowing up”
When work's done carelessly.

V

We take a turn at Latin
And we find to our surprise
In choice of words for Livy
We are anything but wise.
But yet we're quite undaunted,
This our close of Nineteen Three;
We're certain that in future days
The world will hear of “We.”

VI

So up the Hill of Learning
We will toil all patiently,
We'll work on Trig and Latin
And on Greek and Chemistry
Till profs will stop in wonder
And will say all solemnly,
“Behold this great phenomenon,
This class of Nineteen Three!”

S. M. C.



Shepardson Conservatory of Music



Senior Class

COLORS : Royal purple and steel gray.

PRESIDENT : Grace Vivienne Butt.



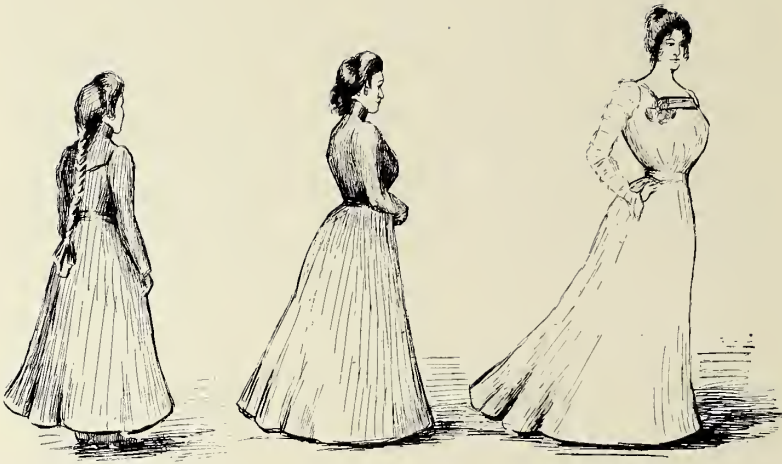
Roll

Grace Vivienne Butt

Lorah Alma Eyster

Ada L. Johnston

Grace Wells.



Revery From Sem Prepdom

“**W**E are three little maids of Prepdom. I am '00 and these are my sisters, '01 and '02. Two years ago I wore my hair in a braid down my back like '02. Now I am almost a college girl. I can't tell you just how many of me will get to sit on the platform on Commencement Day, because I always have back studies. I hope next year others will come to join me in forming an enthusiastic Freshman class, and then you will hear more from me in the Adytum. Now, I'll allow '01 to speak.”

“I am '01. I am not so tall as my older sister, but I am more numerous. I have bridged the Rhine for Cæsar and can say *loo* in three minutes, and now I am learning to draw. I go on the hill to chapel and I think it is just lovely! I wish I could cut classes like my big college sisters and not have to go to Miss Barker for an excuse. Well, I don't know what little '02 can have to say but I suppose I must let her talk.”

“My name is '02. Latin to translate I am beginning. It is to me my hardest study. It is most difficult for me to read. I am able not to say now anything of whatever sort in English. Not having known my lesson often homesick I become. That is all. We make our bow.”



SHEPARDSON COLLEGE
BUILDINGS

THE ACADEMY—



Doane Academy

This is supposed to be a preparatory school to the University. It has been variously treated; as a nursery, kindergarten, hospital, reform school. For just what it was originally intended we do not know. Of its early history there is scarcely any record.

Among all the University records, mythological and historical, we could find about it only this: "This school was organized in 1831 as a preparatory department of the Granville Literary and Theological Institute. As the latter developed, becoming first Granville College and finally Denison University, the preparatory department remained a fundamental part of this educational plant.

In 1887, for the purpose of adding to the attractiveness of the department and of increasing its efficiency, it was made a separate school and named Granville Academy.

In 1894 the school received, from Dr. William Howard Doane, of Cincinnati, the gift of a beautiful and commodious building, costing \$30,000.

As an expression of gratitude for this generous gift, at their annual meeting in 1895, the Board of Trustees changed the name of the school to "Doane Academy."

We do not vouch for the truth of the foregoing. It is a selection taken from a pamphlet, which as is now generally recognized, is based rather upon imagination than upon fact. Of the author of this pamphlet little is known. His only other works are: A treatise on "Christian Theism," fast becoming obsolete, and a pocket edition of choice Chapel prayers difficult of imitation. As to his veracity as an author there has been much discussion.

All this must be taken for what it is worth. Of this institution's past we know but little, of its future we dare not guess. We can talk only of its present. Its faculty is made up as follows: Charles Browne White, Ph. D., L. L. D., 2 B., Acting Principal and Instructor in Latin. Also author of a three volume dictionary dealing exclusively with words not treated in the Standard. Willie H. Boughton, B. S., Instructor in Mathematics. Weary Bones Clark, B. S., Instructor in Science. Edward Earle Purinton, A. B., Instructor in Greek. Warner W. Stockberger, X. Y. Z., Instructor in First Reader. Is this not a worthy faculty of a worthy institution? In some respects too much cannot be said in praise of this conglomeration. Their great learning and wisdom has never been questioned. Their command over youth is wonderful. Their morality has never been publically condemned. Some of them can even lead chapel with credit. But socially, the good Lord help them; man cannot.

When one man must do the honors for six is it strange if he fails to be a man? When three are married and two others forbidden the privileges of the Sem, is it strange that this one young man should forget whether he is himself or his father? When he enters King Hall of a Saturday afternoon, conscious that he alone of this Academy's faculty can enter there, conscious that he is the cynosure of all eyes, is it strange that he maintains his dignity at the expense of his reason? Truly a deplorable state of affairs. In closing we cannot do better than ask that, when the reader shall have perused this article, he may stop and invoke the fates for the welfare of this institution and its strange faculty.



Senior Academy Class

Officers

<i>Pres.,</i>	-	-	-	-	M. E. CAMPBELL
<i>Vice Pres.,</i>	-	-	-	-	PAUL RINGLAND
<i>Treas.,</i>	-	-	-	-	E. B. LOUGHRIDGE
<i>Sec.,</i>	-	-	-	-	H. D. MCKIBBEN

Roll

C. F. Burk	L. L. Moore
M. E. Campbell	P. D. Orcutt
O. J. Dustheimer	C. M. Revenaugh
J. E. Gable	A. G. Roberts
J. W. Griffith	F. R. Smith
H. A. Hubbard	E. O. Swartz
E. M. Jones	R. Streeter
C. D. Haden	L. F. Taylor
E. H. Leslie	J. R. Thomas
C. R. Lewis	J. L. West
E. B. Loughridge	M. Winchester
F. B. Moore	W. W. Walker
H. D. McKibben	W. Wagster.



About our Beings

THE Senior Preps are a very peculiar class of fellows. They are especially noted for their bums, chicken raids, Sem Serenades, and flunks. The flunking of a Senior Prep is a daily occurrence. They have many members who belong to the Anti-Haircut Society. Loughridge and Rheinfrank are the best examples of this class. Although the Senior Preps flunk daily yet many of them work hard. Orcutt for one frequently "labors under a misapprehension," so Loughridge says.

Taken as a class they are not the most noted class that ever honored Doane Academy with its presence, yet, many of its members possess traits of character which if not controlled will either make them famous for all time or else land them in "The Pen."

The Seniors were once a brave class but since they were thrashed by "Swipes" and the middles, they have lost all their nerve and can no longer be called a brave class.

Roberts, the sweet singer of Prepdome, often, especially during lab. work, entertains the class with his rich, rasping, soprano voice, as he loudly sings of "The Girl he left behind him." But Prof. Willo Wisp Stockberger, Professor of Hobbyriding in Prepdome, hearing Roberts loudly croaking to his miserable classmates proceeded to *squelch* him like the Sem girls get squelched for scheming. Since then Roberts has never recovered and it is feared that this last call down broke the poor boy's spirit. This is only one of the many horrible things the Senior Preps have suffered at the hands of Dr. Stocky.

A little ought to be said about this venerable Dr. Stockberger, he is the man to whom the Scientific Preps subjected their pates for a hypo-cranial injection of Martin's Human Body. The Dr. is a mild feminine person who administers his doses by the gallon. The Dr.'s chief fault is his severity; he has been known to stop a fight between Saylor and Lewis in class room.

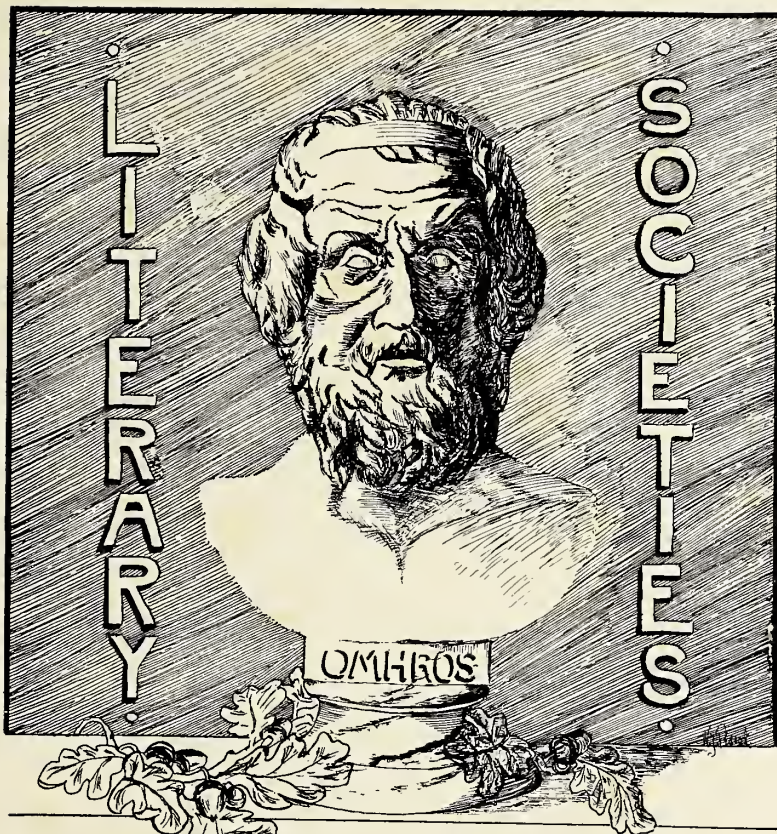
It is to Prof. Cholly Boy White that the boys come, after they have been completely annihilated by Stocky. He administers his consolation to them in the form of Alleopathic doses of Vergil and Cicero, and many a poor boy has been known to go down to an early grave as a result of the large doses he received from "Swipes."

The boys get small but frequent applications of Boughton's Anti-Flunk from the Mathematics Professor.

But this paper would not be complete without a history of "The Senior Bum." There exists an organization in the Senior Preps called The Dirty Dozen, it is composed of boys like West, Revenaugh, Hubbard, Gable, etc. This Dirty Dozen secured some chickens and other combustibles, and conveyed these to the den of their leader, Jesson's Room in Academy Dorn. A very interesting time was spent listening to Lamson's and Simms' love experiences. Simms soon after proved a traitor to his kind and now has to associate with such boys as John Cheney, Rev. Tidd and Pennsylvania Campbell.

The Seniors' prospects are very bright. In the near future we may see Orcutt trying to invent something useless for his Professors, Loughridge at the head of Buffalo Bills Indians, Moore conducting a matrimonial bureau for Shepardson Cottage, Lamson going to the Sem and taking Latin under Swipes and flunking in both, Nichols still writing about his blooded poultry, Walker studying Budology, Wall smoking Coffin Nails, Saylor eating fish gravy, and Gable preaching Hygiene.





CALLIOPEAN
FRANKLIN
EUTERPEAN
PHILOMATHEAN

CICERO
IRVING.





Caliopean Literary Society

Officers '99-'00

	Spring '99	Autumn '99	Winter '00
<i>President</i> -	H. E. Dudley .	Roderic Jones .	H. W. Cole
<i>Vice President</i>	Roderic Jones .	H. W. Cole . .	O. R. O. Farel
<i>Secretary</i> -	K. O. Burrer .	W. L. Mattoon .	D. E. Green
<i>Chaplain</i> -	W. H. Beynon .	H. D. Peck . .	H. O. Green
<i>Critic</i> -	J. W. Stovall .	W. W. Stockberger	Z. A. Parkhurst
<i>Treasurer</i> -	Z. A. Parkhurst	Z. A. Parkhurst	T. C. Davis
<i>Janitor</i> -	H. D. Peck . .	C. W. Wise . .	L. A. Bunce

Roll

E. S. Ashbrook	W. L. Mattoon
K. O. Burrer	Z. A. Parkhurst
W. H. Beynon	H. D. Peck
L. A. Bunce	T. C. Riley
H. W. Cole	W. W. Stockberger
T. C. Davis	J. W. Stovall
O. R. O. Farel	L. A. Wood
H. E. Flanagan	C. W. Wise
D. E. Green	I. S. Workman
H. O. Green	W. H. Roberts
Roderic Jones	J. W. Peacock
F. C. Kreager	J. W. Strong



Calliopean Society

AT the suggestion of the Faculty a joint meeting of the Theta Phi Theta and Wirtonian Literary Societies was held Saturday Dec. 19th, 1835. Mr. I. G. Barker presided and at this meeting it was decided to unite the two societies into a new organization to be known as the Calliopean Literary Society.

On March 10th, 1836, the General Assembly granted a charter to the new society which was among the first in the new west to be so recognized. In the succeeding sixty-five years many changes in the workings of the society have taken place but the fundamental principles have not been violated.

The list of charter members has become a roll of honor. Lyman P. Spencer who wrote the constitution, afterwards founded a Historical Library at Madison, Wis., one of the most valuable institutions in the north-west states. Three of the charter members graduated from the institution in 1840. In this first list of members were men from the states of Ver., Mass., Miss., Vir., Alabama, Ohio, Conn., N. Y., R. I., Ind. and Penn.

In the early history of the society the literary work consisted exclusively of debate. Ten men were chosen by the curators. Thirty minutes was the time allotted to each of the foremen and fifteen minutes each, to their colleagues. The discussion often waxed spirited on such questions as "Should the U. S. assist the Texans in their struggle for independence?" "Ought abolition be encouraged?" "Should the U. S. enter into retaliatory measures with France if she continues to refuse to pay the indemnity due from her?"

In the '40's the Calliopeans conceived the idea of electing to honorary membership the prominent men of the day. This proved to be a source of great inspiration and aided very materially in furnishing the Society library which was then in its infancy.

Perhaps no one aided more in this way than John Q. Adams. Among those elected to honorary membership were John C. Calhoun, Martin Van Buren, Richard M. Johnson, Washington Irving, J. Fenimore Cooper, Horace Mann, Henry Clay and others. The journal of the Corresponding Secretary during this period is very interesting because of the words of encouragement written by these honorary members.



Franklin Literary Society

Officers

	Spring term 1899	Fall term 1899	Winter term 1900
<i>President</i>	- - - A. R. Zorn	- - - A. S. Davis	- - - C. G. Conley
<i>Vice President</i>	- - - A. S. Davis	- - - W. P. Beck	- - - A. A. Dye
<i>Chaplain</i>	- - - L. W. Smith	- - - Platt Lawton	- - - L. H. Beall
<i>Critic</i>	- - - H. W. Amos	- - - E. F. Weckel	- - - W. J. Trimble
<i>Rec. Secretary</i>	- - - E. C. McKibben	- - - F. B. Amos	- - - N. J. Perkins
<i>Cor. Secretary</i>	- - - H. D. Warner	- - - E. C. Colby	- - - E. E. Doster
<i>Treasurer</i>	- - - W. A. Holmes	- - - W. A. Holmes	- - - C. G. Tuttle
<i>Chr. Music Com.</i>	- - - B. J. Rockwood	- - - A. C. Davis	- - - H. T. Lewis
<i>Reporter</i>	- - - F. B. Amos	- - - L. W. Smith	- - - E. C. McKibben
<i>Sergt. at Arms</i>	- - - E. C. Colby	- - - O. F. Moore	- - - W. A. Roudebush

Members

F. B. Amos	H. T. Lewis
L. H. Beall	F. C. Lewis
W. P. Beck	G. W. Lewis
Fred Browne	E. C. McKibben
E. C. Colby	C. W. Montgomery
C. G. Conley	O. F. Moore
A. C. Davis	A. B. Murphy
A. S. Davis	L. E. Odell
W. A. Davies	N. J. Perkins
D. D. Deeds	A. W. Powell
C. F. DeArmond	W. F. Powell
A. A. Dye	J. A. Purinton
E. E. Doster	W. A. Roudebush
L. E. O. Farel	U. J. Russell
V. E. Field	W. D. Sample
W. L. Flory	L. W. Smith
C. S. Hines	J. W. Stenger
Geo. Hartshorn	C. H. Storms
W. A. Holmes	W. J. Trimble
R. Hunter	C. G. Tuttle
Platt Lawton	F. A. R. Wright
Fred S. LaRue	W. A. Zimmerman



Franklin Literary Society



REVIEW of the work done by the Franklin Literary Society during the past year is a record of work well done. While the standard of the Society has always been very high, we can say with confidence that today it is higher than ever before. Since the opening of the school year of 1899-1900 the character of the literary products has been gradually improving. We think we can say with truth that the literary quality of the work is equal to that of any society on the hill. The members seem to be interested in the work, and where there is interest there is sure to be success.

During the past year, there have been some real works of genius brought before the Society. The essays have been conspicuous for their broad comprehensive views of the subjects and for the deep thought of the writers. The poems have been far above the average college poetry. The attempts at the writing of fiction have been marked by their originality and their well-developed plots. The orations have been excellent and would do credit to an intercollegiate contest. We think that Franklin is to be congratulated upon the winning of the local oratorical contest. The debates have been of great interest. The subjects have been well-chosen and the exposition of arguments has been excellent. During the winter term the Society held a few six-handed debates, in order to enable the members to become accustomed to the manner of inter-collegiate debating, in which three men represent each side. On the whole the work has been very satisfactory. The interest of the students in the Society has been manifested by the good attendance at all the special meetings.

At the date of writing (Feb. 2, 1900) the Society numbers forty-four members, of whom eighteen have met the Franklin goat since September last.

The outlook for the future is very bright. The interest is growing daily and indications point to the completion of one of the most successful years since the founding of the Society.

Euterpean Society

Colors: White and gold.

Flower: Daisy.

Yell: Euterpe, Euterpe, we are true,
Rippety, yip, ki, zip, ki, zoo!
Yip, sidy, yi, ki, rip, rah, ree!
Euterpe, of S. C. !



Society Roll

Alice Adkins	Myra Gould	Stella Moore
Katherine Akins	Anna Henderson	Edith Mead
Anna Barchet	Margaret Hay	Florence Mead
Juanita Belford	Edith Hay	Edith Merrill
Laura Boughton	Grace Harford	Josephine Nichol
Blanche Beattie	Mabel Hayes	Mary Osbun
Helen Case	Janet Jones	Anna Patt
Sue Campbell	Jessie King	Mary Palmerton
Bess Colwell	Estelle King	Mary Purinton
Stella Case	Dorothy Kibler	Maude Reynolds
Clara Derrickson	Helen Kalbaugh	Edna Stranathan
Jeannette Evans	Grace McKibben	Margaret Tuttle
Lora Eyster	Effie Mallory	Florence Tuttle
Katherine Ehrenhart	Lilian Megginson	Mary Tuttle
Clara Follet	Mary Megginson	Leona Witter
Myrtle Gibson	Irene McKibben	Grace Wells
Ray Gilpatrick	Ethel Mary	Liela Waugh
Lily Guchert	Sarah Murphy	Alva Witter



Euterpean Poem

How the Daisy Grew

Don Cupid was out on a hunt one day,
His arrows were sharp and his bow was strong
And his step was light and his voice was gay,
As ever his hunting song he sung :

" Oh, I am the lad of the silver bow, (Oh ho, the silver bow !)
Arrows for joy and arrows for woe,
Laughter or sighing—what do I know ?
Merrily twang I my silver bow."

He shot to the right, he shot to the left,
At lofty or lowly, nor recked he a jot,—
Now 'twas a beggar asleep in the light,
Now 'twas a princess—he heeded not.

Gods and mortals were all the same,—
Little for right divine cared he ;
So up the slopes of Olympus he came,
Twanging his bow right merrily.

Nymphs and Dryads fled at the sound,
Fauns and satyrs were quickly hid.
Cupid chuckled and looked around,—
Ah, 'twas a sorry deed he did.

Under a beech tree passing fair,
Stood Euterpe, the stately Muse,
Breathing a song on the scented air,
Sweet as a lily the sunbeam woos.

Eyes as blue as a summer lake,
Hair atoss with the winds' caress,
Mouth like a rosebud just awake,
Dewy red in its daintiness.

Fairest of all the Muses she,
Cold and calm as the northern snows ;
But the charm of a heart that is fancy free
Little the rascal knows.

He set his bow and winged his dart,
Swiftly and truly the arrow sped,
Straight and true to Euterpe's heart,—

" 'Twas a very good shot," Don Cupid said.

The arrow struck and the goddess swayed,
And drop by drop the life blood fell
From the golden heart of the snow white maid ;
And then a wondrous tale they tell.

That every drop as it struck the ground
Changed to a flower—a snow white bloom,
With a heart of gold, and all around
The air was sweet with the faint perfume.

And ever since, so the records say,
Wherever Euterpe stands and sings,
The air grows soft as the breath of May
And the grass lies green and the daisy springs.

H. A. B.

Philomathean Literary Society

Color : Lavender.

Flower : Heliotrope.

Yell :

Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along,
Over the—

Hobble gobble! razzle dazzle!

Sis boom ali!

Philo! Philo!

Ru! ra! ro!



Fern Adams
Marguerite Arnette
Florence Beckel
Mabel Butterfield
Erminie Broadstone
Grace Butt
Laura Carfer
Regina Cowdrick
Kate Chambers
Etta Crilly
Inez Clark
Rama Cox
Mary Drake
Sarah Drake
Mabel Dennison
Mary Ellison
Mary Ferguson
Pearl Ferguson
Elizabeth Fullerton
Mary Gray
Nellie Garber
Luella Green
Liela Holcombe
Fern Hahn
Rosa Jones
Anna Seaburg
Pearl Shaw
Bertha Smith
Ellen Sherman
Anna Williams
Bertha Wharton

Ada Johnston
Katherine Lentz
Clara Letts
Mae Lewis
Etta Lohr
Iris Miller
Frances Merriman
Daise Merriman
Mary Mead
Pearl Mead
Dora Moore
Laura Moore
Theta Moore
May Merrick
Ruth McKibben
Mary McKibben
Maud McNeal
Belle Misner
Mayme Morgan
Elizabeth Musgrave
Clara McDonald
Jean McIntosh
Emma Patrick
Mamie Phillips
Gertrude Rupel
Ruth Sharer
Daisy Shambaugh
Lucie Smith
Helen Williams
Orpha Wood
Grace Courtright



Philomathean Sketch

WHAT'S dat yo' say, chile? Jes' hom' f'om college! An' the same school what yo' ma went to! I 'membahs well when she cum home. La, how time do fly! Dats b'en twenty yeahs 'go. Yo' b'longed to de same sassiety dat yo' ma did? Wel' I reckon yo' bettah. Yo' ma 'd a turned ovah in huh grave ef yo' hadn't a been a Philo. De Philos wuz a mighty fine sassiety when yo' mah wuz dere. How I know? Laws amassy, chile, she useter tell me 'bout ev'ry t'ng when she wuz hom'. She useter talk lots 'bout de gals.

Tel' yo' 'bout 'em? Jes what I'll do while I's a fixin' yo' har. Some of em's famus now. Der wuz a gal what had red har' who's jes' a makin' money now a sellin' picta's what she drawed huhself. Can't say ez I seed anyt'ing in 'em—pictahs of gals with thei' ha'r all a flyin' 'roun' ez if they wuz in a huhicane. Mebbe they wuz tho'; I recollects yo' mah said the wind blowed pawahful hard on the hill. Then yo' 'membahs, honey, that singah at th' Opry House when yo' wuz hom' at Krismus—Miss Johnsing? She wuz a Philo, and she's a makin' lots o' money too. My, but she did weah lubbly gownds. Hol' up yo' haid, jes' a lil' mite, honey so I kin fix de othah side. Der wuz a gal what useter talk so fast. She wuz mighty petiklar 'bout boys, too. I dunno what evah b'come ov huh. What wuz huh name? It wuz Millah, I t'inks. Then don't yo' membah, when all de kollege prezidents wuz heah las' summah, a lady who kum long with huh husband said she useter know yo' mah an' they belong'd to the same sassiety. I forgits huh name but I b'lieves it begun with H. Denn, der wuz two girls dat wuz allus togethah. Yo' nevah seed one wethout the othah no' the othah without th' one. Yo' mah useter laff 'bout 'em. Well, dose gals is togethah yet,—keepin' ole maids hall in de Filipine I'lan's. 'Sxcuse me, honey, did I hurt yo'? Deed, honey, I didn't mean ter stick de ha'r pin in so dey'd hurt.

Yo' hea'd of dat woman from Dakota what's a makin' sich a fuss 'bout wimen's rights. She wuz a Philo. Don't know whethah huh husband's dead er not; sort of a meek man he wuz without much git up 'bout him.

Yo' mah useter ta'k a lot 'bout anothah gal. She'd say, well I jes' wunner what Daise will be enyway! Her har' wuzn't reel red but she allus thought it wuz. She allus said huh ha'r wuz what set de sassiety halls on fiah. Ain't yo' nebber hea'd 'bout dat? Twuz de las' yeah yo' mah wuz der dat de buildin' wuz burned up an' de gals losed ebery t'ing but de silk table kiver an' a scarf for de pianny.

Der, honey, its all done an' I'll tell yo' 'bout de rest som' othah time. Yo' bettah go er dat young man down in de pa'lo' 'll get ti'ed a waitin'. Jis' stop a minit, honey, til' I fix dat curl. Now yo's all right,—jes' like de Philos is.

J. L. M.



Cicero Literary Society

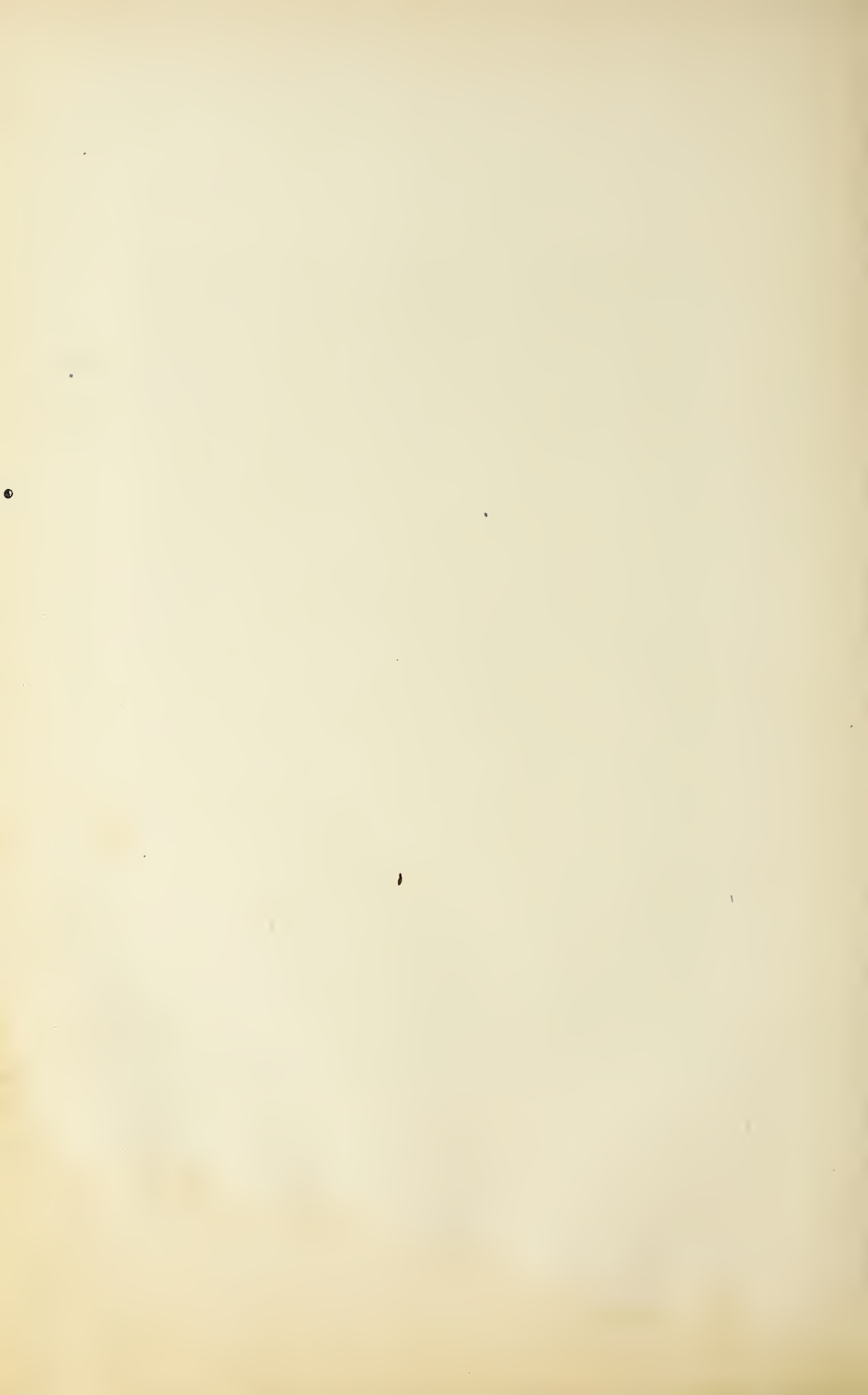
Officers

	Fall	Winter	Spring
<i>President</i>	- - - E. H. Leslie	- - J. L. West	- - C. M. Revenaugh
<i>Vice President</i>	- E. H. Jesson	- C. M. Revenaugh	J. E. Geil
<i>Rec. Secretary</i>	- P. F. Ringland	- J. A. Carter	- A. M. Colby
<i>Cor. Secretary</i>	- J. F. Cook	- - C. F. Burke	- J. F. Cook
<i>Critic</i>	- - - J. W. Rose	- - E. H. Jesson	- E. H. Jesson
<i>Treasurer</i>	- - - C. M. Revenaugh	F. C. Smith	- F. C. Onstatt
<i>Chaplain</i>	- - - J. E. Geil	- - F. C. Onstatt	- C. E. Boyer
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	F. H. Kelley	- W. W. Walker	- C. D. Thayer
<i>Prosecuting Att'y</i>	J. L. West	- - J. F. Cook	- - A. D. Hufford

Roll

Boyer, C. E.	Minott, C.
Burke, C. F.	Nixon, J. W.
Carter, J. A.	Onstatt, F. C.
Cook, J. F.	Pence, R. W.
Colby, A. M.	Ringland, P. F.
Charles, O. A.	Ringland, S. S.
Ellis, J. F.	Revenaugh, C. M.
Geil, J. E.	Smith, F. C.
Harvey, C. R.	Streeter, R. H.
Hufford, A. D.	Tracy, R. H.
Hill, R.	Thayer, C. D.
Irwin, H. S.	Walker, W. W.
Jesson, E. H.	Witter, C. W. E.
Kelley, F. H.	West, J. L.
Leslie, E. H.	Tracy, R. M.
Macdonald, N. A.	











Irving Literary Society

Officers '99-'00

	Spring '99	Autumn '99	Winter '00
<i>President</i>	- - - H. O. Green	- - J. W. Griffith	- - D. P. Orcutt
<i>Vice President</i>	- W. L. Taylor	- E. J. Cherney	- F. Tidd
<i>Rec. Secretary</i>	- E. J. Cherney	- C. M. Lamson	- Mark Winchester
<i>Cor. Secretary</i>	- C. Baltzell	- P. McKibben	- C. M. Lamson
<i>Treasurer</i>	- J. W. Griffith	- G. Seaman	- H. A. Hubbard
<i>Critic</i>	- F. C. Davis	- D. P. Orcutt	- E. J. Cherney
<i>Pros. Attorney</i>	- H. M. Wood	- H. Loughridge	- F. Simms
<i>Chaplain</i>	- W. E. Bridge	- J. E. Gable	- Whallen
<i>Serg't at Arms*</i>	- F. Moore	- F. Moore	- H. Loughridge
<i>Janitor</i>	- O. Minor	- F. Simms	- Wagster



Roll

Beck	Campbell, M. E.
Campbell, J. R.	Cherney, E. J.
Cherney, J. A.	Orcutt
Cook	Patt
Ferrenbaugh	Ramsower
Gable	Rittenhouse
Griffith	Roberts
Haiden	Runyan
Hubbard	Swartz, E. O.
Jones, R. M.	Swartz, J. M.
Lamson	Seaman
Lewis	Sims
Loughridge	Taylor
McKibben, H. D.	Tidd
McKibben, P. S.	Wagster
Neulman	Winchester
Nichol	Whallen
Oxley	Eisenhood



Transitional Stage

M-u-t-e-s

Colors Shades of Night.

Frank Amos

W. A. Beck

N. J. Perkins

E. J. Cherney

J. Roe Burtr

J. A. Purinton

J. Cherney

H. D. McKibben

Paul McKibben

The object of this organization, although not known, appears to be harmless, hence the faculty have not been inclined to interfere.





Frats == Why, Whence, Whither

IT is a characteristic of college life that students invariably show a tendency to form themselves into organizations.

This need is met in the English Universities by the separate colleges, in the German Universities by the "Corps" and in the American Colleges and Universities by the Greek Letter Fraternities. This is but an evolutionary form since at least one preliminary stage has been tried. The literary society invariably precedes the fraternity. But it neither did nor can meet the wants of the students for close social union and fellowship. The numbers are too great.

The primitive idea of the fraternity was to form a close bond of friendship among certain students. Some congenial spirits would assemble and form themselves into an organization. Next the idea of spreading their system to other colleges arose. From such small beginnings the system has grown until fraternities and their chapters have covered the breadth of the land. The distinguishing marks of the fraternity are a name composed of Greek Letters, a pin or other badge of peculiar design and sometimes a color or a flower.

The first Greek Letter Fraternity was founded at William and Mary College in 1776 and was called Phi Beta Kappa, the letters being the initials of its motto. The William and Mary chapter existed about two years, but during this time chartered chapters at Yale and Harvard. Those two continued the work of organization until 1831 when the fraternity gave up its secrets and became purely honorary. The next college fraternity to be founded, if we exclude the apocryphal story of the birth of Chi Phi, was the Kappa Alpha founded in Union College, 1825. Sigma Phi and Delta Phi were soon founded at the same place. This resulted in the multiplication of fraternities all over the east. The first chapter founded in the West was put by Alpha Delphi Phi at Miami in 1835 and then the fraternity system spread to the West.

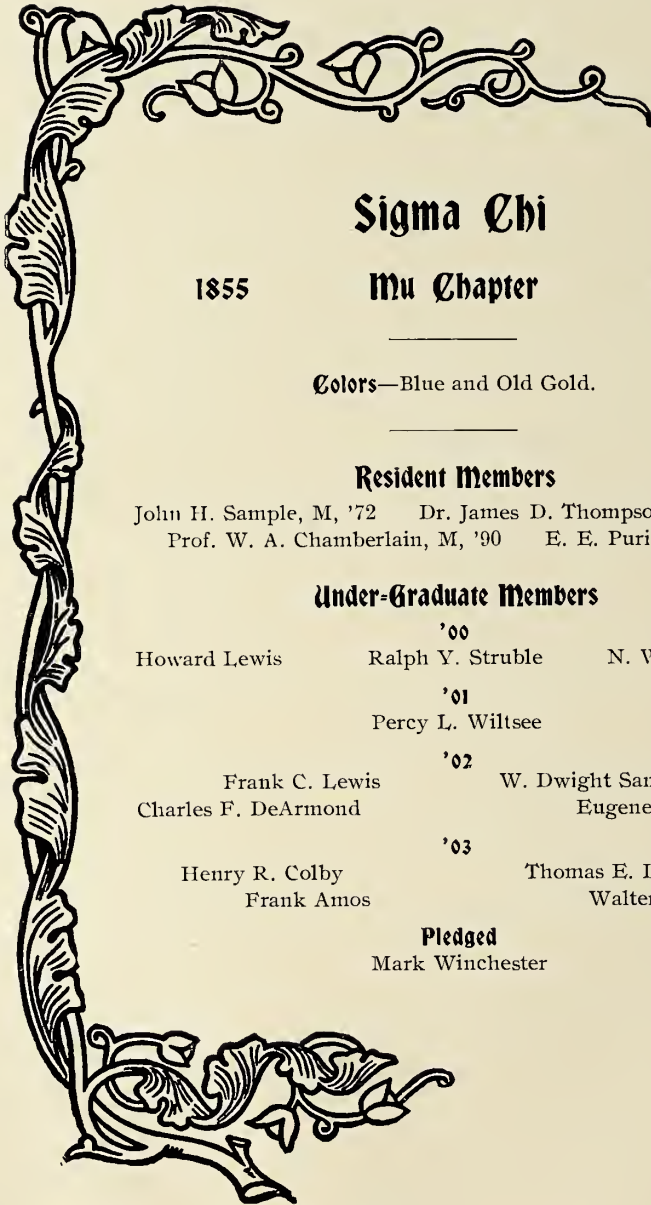
Since this time the growth of the system has been something enormous. No longer are they confined to colleges or to the

male sex. There are now beside general male fraternities, ladies' sororities, professional and high school fraternities, also honorary fraternities on the lines of Phi Beta Kappa. There are now 101 fraternities, with 1064 chapters and a membership of 159,217.

Fraternities entered Denison for much the same reason that they enter anywhere. They were needed by the students. The first two entered in 1867. Both belonged to the so-called Miami Triad, Beta Theta Pi having been founded there in 1839 and Sigma Chi in 1855. Sigma Chi entered Denison first, however. These two fraternities held the field here alone until 1885, when a need was felt for yet another fraternity, and Phi Gamma Delta chartered Lambda Deuteron. Phi Gamma Delta was founded at Jefferson College in 1848.

In truth it may be said that our fraternities have been honorable in spirit and spirited in character. They are often aids to small colleges in keeping there those who might drift away to larger colleges. They do their membership good by keeping them in touch with and giving them ideas of other schools than their own. They are of advantage to the alumni since they furnish yet one more bond of union with their Alma Mater. They increase and intensify college spirit.

The fraternity system has survived its struggles, and no longer meets in out of the way places, nor conceals its marks and insignia. In most institutions it is a welcome factor. In those to which it is unwelcome it needs not to enter, depending upon the force of circumstances and the logic of events to change their policy. No *sub rosa* work is now allowed in reputable fraternities. The fraternity boldly asserts its right to live. Its motto is the survival of the fittest. It makes no apology and needs none. Its worth is conceded and its virtues applauded. Its faults are self-corrective. It has few enemies and seeks none. As individual fraternities advance, Pan Hellenism advances. Pan Hellenism tends to unite and elevate college men, whether alumni or students. For all these reasons the Greek Letter Fraternities hold unchallenged a high place in college life.



Sigma Chi

1855

Mu Chapter

1868

Colors—Blue and Old Gold.

Resident Members

John H. Sample, M, '72 Dr. James D. Thompson, M, '76
Prof. W. A. Chamberlain, M, '90 E. E. Purinton, M, '99

Under-Graduate Members

'00
Howard Lewis Ralph Y. Struble N. Worth Brown
'01
Percy L. Wiltsee
'02
Frank C. Lewis W. Dwight Sample
Charles F. DeArmond Eugene B. Huffman
'03
Henry R. Colby Thomas E. Dean
Frank Amos Walter Wright

Pledged

Mark Winchester







Beta Theta Pi



1839

Alpha Eta Chapter

1868

Colors; PINK AND BLUE.

Resident Members

PROF. A. D. COLE, K. A. D. GOODRICH, A. H.

Post Graduate

DEAN DEEDS.

'00

WAYLAND C. MARLOW

ALLEN S. DAVIS

CLYDE G. CONLEY

'01

J. ERNEST SHEPARDSON

ANGUS C. DAVIS

'02

ELI E. DOSTER

NATHANIEL J. PERKINS

WILLIAM A. ROUDEBUSH

FRED BROWNE

'03

JERRY G. BARTHOLOMEW

HERBERT HAYWARD

EDWIN C. ROBERTS

WALTER L. FLORY

DONALD H. POWERS

V. ERNEST FIELD

Pledged Members

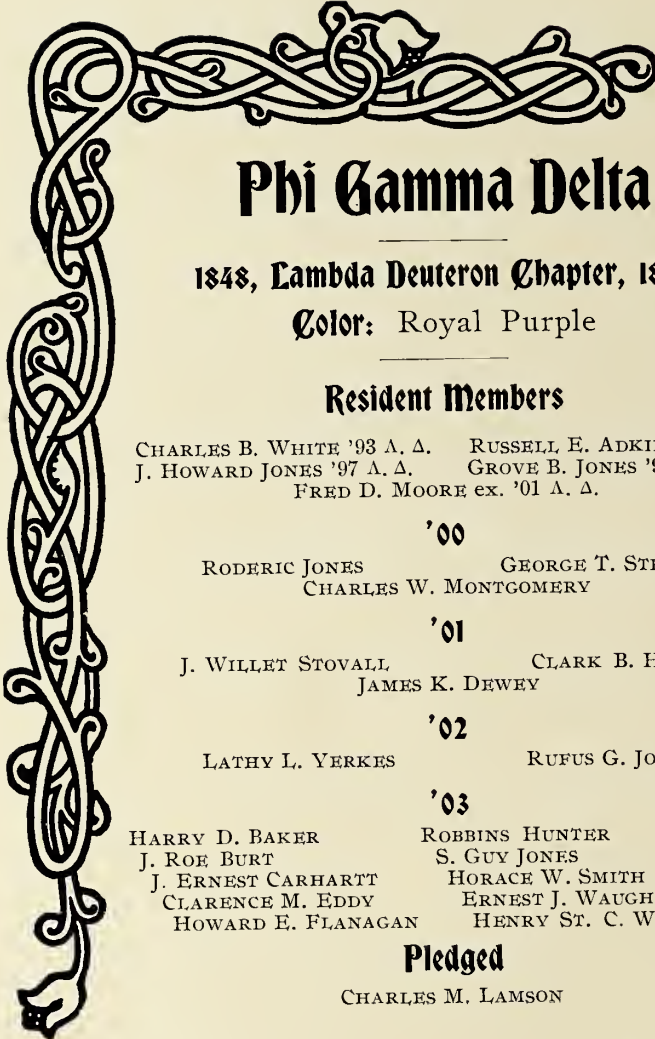
MILLARD CAMPBELL

J. FULTON VANVOORHIS

J. DILLON STEWART

HERBERT D. MCKIBBEN





Phi Gamma Delta

1848, Lambda Deuteron Chapter, 1885

Color: Royal Purple

Resident Members

CHARLES B. WHITE '93 A. Δ. RUSSELL E. ADKINS '90 A. Δ.
J. HOWARD JONES '97 A. Δ. GROVE B. JONES '98 A. Δ.
FRED D. MOORE ex. '01 A. Δ.

'00

RODERIC JONES GEORGE T. STREET
CHARLES W. MONTGOMERY

'01

J. WILLET STOVALL CLARK B. HATCH
JAMES K. DEWEY

'02

LATHY L. YERKES RUFUS G. JONES

'03

HARRY D. BAKER	ROBBINS HUNTER
J. ROE BURT	S. GUY JONES
J. ERNEST CARHARTT	HORACE W. SMITH
CLARENCE M. EDDY	ERNEST J. WAUGH
HOWARD E. FLANAGAN	HENRY ST. C. WOODBRIDGE

Pledged

CHARLES M. LAMSON



ATHLETICS

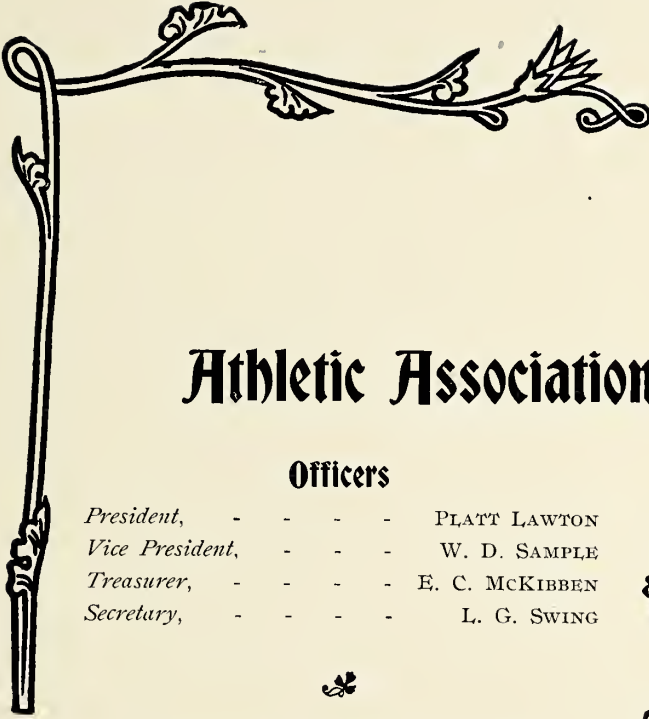


University Records



EVENT	RECORD	HOLDER
100 yards dash, - - -	10 1-4 sec., - - -	D. E. Beasley, '82
220 yards dash, - - -	23 1-4 sec., - - -	H. Shutts, '95
1-4 mile run, - - -	51 sec., - - -	W. A. Colwell, '99
1-2 mile run, - - -	2 min , 7 1-4 sec., - -	W. A. Colwell, '99
1 mile run, - - -	4 min., 44 2-5 sec., - -	W. A. Colwell, '99
Running high jump, -	5 ft. 4 1-4 in., - - -	C. C. Hunt, '95
Running broad jump, -	20 ft. 1 in., - - -	C. C. Hunt, '95
Run. H., S. and J., - -	44 ft. 4 in., - - -	W. A. Roudebush, '99
Pole Vault, - - -	9 ft. 1 in., - - -	C. C. Hunt, '95
Shot Put, - - -	35 ft. 11 in., - - -	A. E. DeArmond, '95
Hammer Throw, - - -	92 ft. 6 in., - - -	W. C. Marlow, '99





Athletic Association

Officers

<i>President,</i>	-	-	-	-	PLATT LAWTON
<i>Vice President,</i>	-	-	-	-	W. D. SAMPLE
<i>Treasurer,</i>	-	-	-	-	E. C. MCKIBBEN
<i>Secretary,</i>	-	-	-	-	L. G. SWING



Academy Member of Executive Committee

E. J. CHERNEY



Board of Control

Faculty—DR. R. S. COLWELL

Faculty—W. B. CLARK

Citizen—L. A. AUSTIN

Alumnus—B. F. McCANN

Student—D. E. GREEN

Student—A. C. DAVIS



Foot Ball



'Varsity Eleven

Manager, F. C. LEWIS

Captain, L. G. SWING

Center—G. NICHOL

Right Guard—E. H. JESSOM

Left Guard—J. E. MEGAW

Right Tackle—W. H. BEYNON

Left Tackle—W. J. RUSSELL

Right End—D. D. DEEDS

Left End—S. G. JONES

Quarter Back { H. A. GREEN
C. F. DE ARMOND

Full Back { W. P. BECK
C. G. CONLEY

Right Half Back—C. WESTON

Left Half Back—L. G. SWING



Second Eleven

Manager, M. E. CAMPBELL

Captain, C. M. EDDY

Center—H. O. GREEN

Right Guard—W. A. ROUDEBUSH

Left Guard—N. J. PERKINS

Right Tackle—J. R. BURT

Left Tackle—E. B. HUFFMAN

Right End—B. J. ROCKWOOD

Left End—E. J. WAUGH

Quarter Back—C. M. EDDY

Full Back—D. E. GREEN

Right Half Back—F. S. LARUE

Left Half Back—H. LOUGHRIDGE

Base Ball

• • Denison Team 1899 • •

Manager—H. T. LEWIS *Captain*—W. C. MARLOWE
Catcher—H. A. GREEN
Pitcher—A. HAYWARD
First Base—H. HAYWARD
Second Base—F. C. LEWIS
Short Stop—E. C. NESBIT
Third Base—W. C. MARLOWE
Right Field—K. O. BURRER
Center Field—T. B. POWELL
Left Field—L. G. SWING

• • Schedule 1900 • •

April 28—O. S. U. at Columbus
May 4—Allegheny at Granville
May 5—Kenyon at Gambier
May 12—Wooster at Wooster
May 19—Otterbein at Westerville
May 24—W. & J. at Granville
May 26—Wooster at Granville
May 30—W. & J. at Washington
June 2—Otterbein at Granville
June 9—O. W. U. at Delaware
June 11—Field Day

The Great Faculty-Senior Ball Game of 1899

THIS great event of the season was scheduled for May ninth at three P. M. Long before the hour, the vast amphitheatre was filled with a multitude of people eager for the fray. The Seniors soon slunk in one by one, with garments suitable for a minstrel show, and faces for a funeral. Promptly at the hour designated the Faculty team appeared in a conveyance (?) drawn by the classes of 1900 and 1901. Amid the cheers of the populace they were taken over the whole length of the arena. Fearing the physical inability of the '99 class to endure a prolonged struggle it had been agreed upon that there should be only five innings. Mr. Perry of the village had been chosen as sole umpire of the fray, and as soon as the cheers of the multitude subsided he called the game. Following is the line up:—

FACULTY	POSITION	SENIORS	FACULTY	POSITIONS	SENIORS
White.....	c	Deeds	Hutson.....	s s.	Dudley
Tight.....	p	Powell	Weckel.....	l. f.	Posegate
Colwell.....	1 b.	Marlowe	Clark.....	c. f.	Colwell
Chamberlin....	2 b.	Wagner	Taylor.....	r. f.	Stenger
Boughton.....	3 b.	Amos-Kelly			

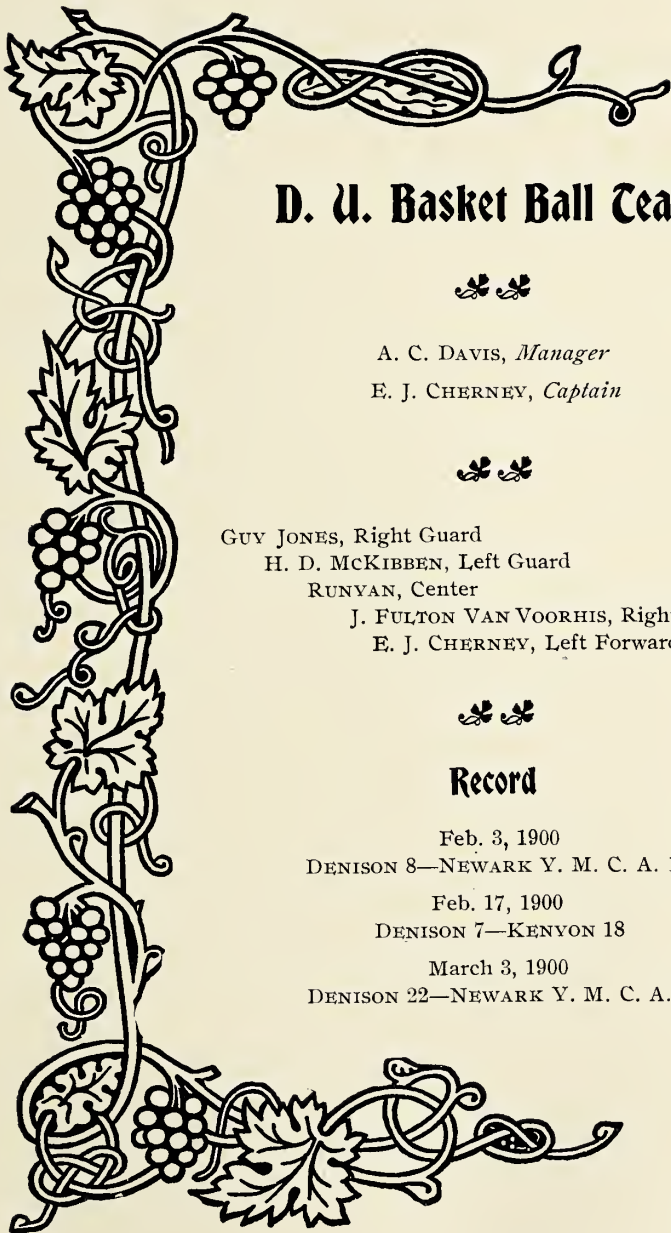
But were there no other distinguished personages in that vast assembly? Yes, certainly, in the center of the amphitheatre could be distinguished the august presence of that auburn-haired gentleman, the arbiter of the destinies of two worlds; the man whose recent (?) work on the entaxio-teleo-anthropo-religioso proof of the existence of God has astonished all the thinking minds of the age. There was Billy Williams, the court jester, dressed in a characteristic style—slouch hat, Prince Albert, duck trousers and arctics, who went about resurrecting jokes long buried. There was Kibby who by general, crooked work has incurred the distrust of all gentlemen. He had been forbidden to play lest some Senior in his wrath should accidentally kill him. There was Dr. I.C. Painter and Herzog Heinrich von Pillsbury, who had presented themselves as candidates for either team and refused by both were made water boys.

During the game the Seniors secured nine runs, the Faculty twelve. Huston played the whole game and only once threatened to thrash the umpire. One feature of the game was the excellent work of Charles Gibson Massie. Not being on the team he assumed the role of rooter. Being beaten at his own game he became an avenging fury. Like a wild beast he pawed the earth and frequently and fiercely invoked Pluto to take his own. In the third inning a little accident happened to mar the contest. Young Colwell was at bat. He hit the ball which flying swiftly through the air struck "Dauntless Dick" in the abdomen, and rolled back across the diamond. The boy was declared safe at first. Then above the roaring of the elements and the rooting of the Juniors was heard the stentorian voice of the mayor: "This is illegitimate, he is my son and I say he is out."

But the great feature of the game was the work of the '99 pitcher. He played an excellent game, but at times hearing a remark from a Junior or perchance seeing in the amphitheatre a pale face turned toward him with eyes now of hope, now of despair, his eye would quail, his limbs would quiver and the ball would go over the back-stop.

It has been said there was harmony—yes until the last inning. The Seniors were at bat, the gentleman on second made a mis-play and the man was declared safe. The populace yelled, the Seniors smiled and Chamberlin was in a rage. He broke for the grand stand. With clenched hands and angry brow he strode back and forth before the assembly, soliloquizing thus: "Ach! Verdammt! Ich kann jemand hier prügeln! Und bei!!! ich will es thun." The ground is deserted, the people rush in terror toward the town. Chamberlin is seized, bound and gagged. Thus ended in disgrace and disappointment what had been begun in hope and carried on with joy and satisfaction. If the present class must play the Faculty, pray God, may Chamberlin be left at home.





D. U. Basket Ball Team



A. C. DAVIS, *Manager*

E. J. CHERNEY, *Captain*



GUY JONES, Right Guard

H. D. MCKIBBEN, Left Guard

RUNVAN, Center

J. FULTON VAN VOORHIS, Right Forward

E. J. CHERNEY, Left Forward



Record

Feb. 3, 1900

DENISON 8—NEWARK Y. M. C. A. 10

Feb. 17, 1900

DENISON 7—KENYON 18

March 3, 1900

DENISON 22—NEWARK Y. M. C. A. 7

Athletics at Denison



ATHLETICS used to be the crown of our glory. We used to be able to meet students of other colleges and tell them of the exploits of our football, baseball and track teams. We could do so now but we don't. We haven't got the nerve. We don't discuss matters athletic any more than necessary. If forced to this subject we revert to the past or else we tell a few pipes about the future but not one word of the present.

This does not mean that we are ashamed of our men. Far from it. We honor them all the more. They struggle against greater difficulties than formerly.

We have endeavored to convey some adequate impression of one of our difficulties by the cut at the head of this department. However this is only an approximation. It would take a Hawthorne with the pen and a Hogarth with the pencil working conjointly to adequately explain this one trouble. Then there are others. They are needs that have not even a miserable sham of existence. We need a coach and training table. These things are wholly minus in every respect. We might have printed a caricature (no, we could not, the truth is bad enough) of our gymnasium. We are hoping. We expect some great improvements in an another year or so. But for the present "Theirs not to reason why." The boys do valiant service on the gridiron and diamond. They are not phenomenons and never will be under existing circumstances. The work of our football team last year showed visible improvement over the preceding years. A coach and systematic training would have worked wonders. Yet we do not censure the board of control refusing to hire one under the existing conditions. Money was more urgently needed elsewhere.

We expect great things of our baseball team this year. The outlook for players is good. We give them our best wishes.

But a track team is sadly missing. We do not expect a winning track team. Why? Because of lack of interest. The work in our inefficient gymnasium is very efficiently handled by our Physical Director, Mr. F. S. LaRue, but it takes more than one swallow to make a summer. Give us a gymnasium and we will return a track team; otherwise not. Our present gymnasium is a very good monument, but scarcely fitted to be more than a relic. Other colleges have good gymnasiums; why should not we? We will and must have it. The authorities are loyally assisting us. "All things are working together for good."



Athletics at Shepardson

• • •

ATHLETICS in colleges for women are of comparatively recent origin. Even in most of the larger colleges they are a matter of experiment rather than experience. There may be enthusiasm and theory at Wellesley, Bryn Mawr, and Smith; but Vassar had already held four field days before any other woman's college entered the arena. Therefore, when Shepardson turned her attention to matters athletic, she chose her physical director from the Vassar staff.

With the installation of Miss Mary E. Adkins as head of the department in the Fall of '99 the history of Shepardson athletics begins.* Thus far there is nothing to relate but a history of beginnings and the story of the catastrophe which deprived us of our gymnasium, inadequate though it was; but it needs no prophet to foretell a glorious future.

The lot on the south-east corner of the campus which we have so long coveted is one day to be the sight of the handsomest edifice on our grounds, the — gymnasium. (The blank represents the name of the largest donor.) The exterior of this building is inviting; the interior a happy combination of art and utility. On the first floor is a large exercising room, airy but evenly heated, and with a smooth oiled floor. Here we find all the appliances of a well-equipped gymnasium. In a smaller room is a swimming tank encircled by its marble walk for the feet of the instructor and provided with ropes for the timid novice. An alcove, called the trophy corner, is adorned with flags and banners won on various field days. Here are the trophies won by the Scorers, the Tigers, the Buckeyes, and the Bijou.

On the second floor is a room for basket-ball practice and two large and elegant society halls where there is a chair for every girl instead of two chairs for three girls, and plenty of room for visitors beside. Within the tower is a daintily furnished parlor devoted to the Senior class. The Art Department finds a home in the well lighted apartments of the third floor.

Their sympathies aroused by our loss, all our friends were glad to contribute toward this handsome structure. The alumnae and friends of Philo and Euterpe gave generously to secure new halls for their beloved societies. Those interested in the Art Department zealously aided in an enterprise that provided a suitable studio. All of Shepardson's liberal benefactors saw the advantage of promoting the department of physical culture. The result is the finest building that adorns our campus.

*Not strictly accurate since the luminiferous career of His Grace Heinrich von Saurbrey, Herzog von Pillsbury, is not altogether mythical.—EDITOR.



Song of Basket-Ball

I

Should you ask me, whence these maidens?
Whence these hurrying, breathless maidens,
With their thick locks braided downward,
With their faces flushed and rosy,
With their motions free and agile
As the maidens of the forest,
As the maiden, Minnehaha?
I should answer, I should tell you,
"From the towered Hall of Burton,
From the corridors of King Hall,
From the cottage, club-house, village,"
Should you ask me why this hurrying,
Why these voices loudly shrieking,
Why this shrilly calling whistle,
Like the curlew's in the evening
I should answer, I should tell you,
"There is strife among the maidens
Who shall gain the ball most often,
Who shall toss it in the basket
'Mid the cheering of her comrades."
If still further you should ask me,
What the maidens name their contest,
I should answer your enquiry,
"Basket-ball the maidens name it,
Name this loved game of the college."

II

LAMENTATION.

In those days the Evil Spirits,
All the Manitos of mischief,
Seeing all the merry maidens,
Seeing all their joyous frolic,
Made at length a league against them
To molest them and harass them,
In the night when all was silence
From the hill-top the marauders
Swooped like eagles from their eyrie
Down upon the college campus,
Down upon the basket-ball post,
Tore it from the earth that clasped it,
Bore it from the college campus.
When the day came all the maidens
Loudly uttered lamentations.
"How shall we our games continue!
It is gone, so tall and sturdy;
It is gone, our basket-ball post!
It is gone from us forever!"





Schubert Choral Union

*"To harmony, to heavenly harmony,
This music loving band aspires."*

Director	-	-	-	PROF. OTTO ENGWERSON
Accompanists	-	-	-	{ MISS SUSAN M. MOORE MISS JENNIE E. BLINN
Heavy Bass	-	-	-	{ MATTOON TRIMBLE
"The Gigglers"	-	-	-	{ EDDY LAMSON

"Harmoniously we are disposed to sentimentality, but
organically we are incapable of a tune."

Shepardson College

Conservatory of Music

Concert Course

Fadettes Lady Orchestra, Oct. 17, 1899

Columbus Concert Co., Dec. 12, 1899

Lecture "The Mission of Mirth," Rev. Thomas McCleary, Jan. 26, 1900

Lecture "The Coming Man," A. V. Gearhart, Feb. 14, 1900

Piano Lecture and Recital, E. Baxter Perry, March, 17, 1900

Song Recital, Ernest Gamble, April ———, 1900.





Denison Quartet

Manager, J. W. PEACOCK

First Tenor	-	-	-	-	H. E. ORSBORNE
Second Tenor	-	-	-	-	THOMAS TREVOR
First Bass	-	-	-	-	C. M. EDDY
Second Bass	-	-	-	-	J. W. PEACOCK



Denison's Dandy Darkies

Denison Dandy Darkies

March 20, 1900

Program

PART I

"I've Just Received a Telegram From Baby,"	-	-	CHORUS
"I Can Pick de Winner Wid My Two Eyes Shut,"	-	-	WILBUR RANSOM
"The Darkies Lullaby,"	-	-	H. M. JACKSON
"Honey You'se My Lady Love,"	-	-	HOWARD JONES
"Asleep in the Deep,"	-	-	W. J. PEACOCK
"I Live as High as Any Other Coon,"	-	-	SAM SINKFIELD
"Old Kentucky Home,"	-	-	D. U. QUARTET

PART II

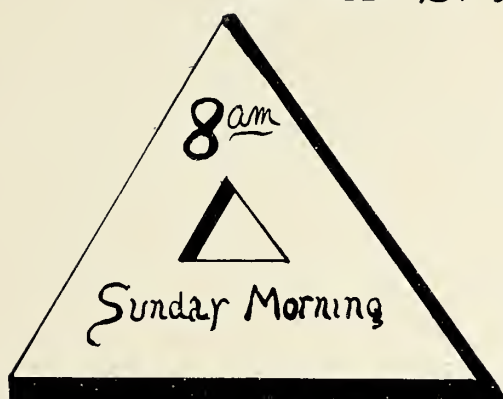
Selection,	-	-	MANDOLIN AND GUITAR CLUB
Oration—"The Uncertainties of Life,"	-	-	-
	HON. G. WASHINGTON	OLEANDER G. JEFFERSON	
"Ba, Ba, Black Sheep,"	-	-	D. U. QUARTET
"I Ain't Seen No Messenger Boy,"	-	-	SAM SINKFIELD
"Anna Liza Storms,"	-	-	WILBUR RANSOM

PART III

*FARCE	-	-	-	"The Nigger Boarding House"
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*The aforesaid farce was advertised as truly funny. Figures don't lie but show bills do.

Y. M. C. A.



This organization was begun in 1886 and was an outgrowth of the students' prayer meeting held weekly in the "old brick."

By the leadership of strong men it has grown to occupy the important place in the school which it now occupies.

No organization is so far reaching in its influence. At our Sunday morning meetings, men from the athletic field, science club, from every class, society and fraternity meet in sympathy and brotherhood.

There are two distinct departments in the work—spiritual and mental. As regards the spiritual side the Y. M. C. A. may be said to be the center of all the religious activities of the school. In its function of mental development the Association sustains the University reading and study room. The use and appreciation of this room by the student body attests to the importance of the Association work along this line.

Within the past five years besides better organization in other lines there has been especial growth in the Bible Study department. Our twelve classes now number one hundred students, and in thoroughness and scope of the work done, our Association ranks first among those of this state.

We trust that within a few years the opportunities offered in our Association for these features in a college man's training may be greatly increased by a new building devoted entirely to the use of the Y. M. C. A. and gymnasium.

Officers of the Association for '99-'00

President—W. PORTER BECK

Vice President—PLATT R. LAWTON

Cor. Secretary—ZELDON A. PARKHURST

Rec. Secretary—EDWARD H. JESSON

Treasurer—JAMES K. DEWEY



Y. W. C. A.



Help receiving, more help giving
Day by day we would be living.



ANNA R. HENDERSON, '01	-	-	-	-	-	<i>President</i>
LAURA M. BOUGHTON, '02	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Vice President</i>
ETTA LOHR, '00	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Treasurer</i>
MARY J. DRAKE, '00	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Cor. Secretary</i>
LAURA B. MOORE, '00	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Rec. Secretary</i>



Chairmen of Committees

MARY I. MEAD, '02	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Devotional Meetings</i>
MARY J. DRAKE, '00	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Missionary</i>
ETTA LOHR, '00	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Finance</i>
LAURA M. BOUGHTON, '02	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Membership</i>
M. GERTRUDE RUPEL, '03	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Bible Class</i>
LIELA C. HOLCOMBE, '01	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Social</i>
DAISE C. MERRIMAN, '02	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Music</i>
MARY R. ELLISON, '00	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Nominating</i>



Organized in April 1897

Number of Members, 84

Money Raised during the Year, \$230

Delegates to Geneva Conference, 2

Delegates to State Convention 20



AIM	The Extermination of Wall Flowers
MEMBERSHIP	The Faculty and Students of Shepardson College
TIME OF MEETING	Every Fourth Friday Evening at 7 o'clock

Committees

PROGRAM COMMITTEE	The Faculty
DECORATING COMMITTEE	The Students

Programs Consist of Three Parts

PART I

Chairs are lowered by means of ropes from King Hall corridors and showers of cushions fall into the court.

PART II

Interesting papers are read and bright talks are given by members of the club while the others hem handkerchiefs and embroider doilies and cushions. Pleasant variations are sometimes introduced as an "Evening of Gibson Pictures" and an "Auction of College Souvenirs."

PART III

Chairs are restored to King Hall corridors by means of ropes.

These programs are varied twice a year by general receptions and once by an opportunity to pay social debts.

Denison Scientific Association



Officers for 1899-1900

<i>President,</i>	-	W. W. STOCKBERGER
<i>Vice President,</i>	-	E. C. MCKIBBEN
<i>Treasurer,</i>	-	G. F. MCKIBBEN
<i>Recording Secretary,</i>	-	W. H. BOUGHTON
<i>Permanent Secretary,</i>	-	W. G. TIGHT

At the request of Prof. C. L. Herrick, his colleagues and students met with him in his lecture room, April 16th, 1887, where he unfolded the plans for a scientific organization. The chief aims of the resulting Association are (1) to afford opportunity for the interchange of ideas by those interested in the various sciences; (2) to collect, record, and disseminate information bearing on the sciences; (3) to stimulate interest in local natural history and to preserve specimens illustrating the same. The membership is composed largely of students and professors of Denison University, but the privileges of the Association are extended to all interested in its work. To secure special supervision of certain lines of investigation, the Association is divided into sections as follows: 1st, Geology and Palaeontology; 2d, Photography; 3d, Biology and Microscopy; 4th, Chemistry and Mineralogy; 5th, Physics and Astronomy; 6th, Philology, Ethnology and Explorations; 7th, Pure and Applied Mathematics.

The meetings of the Association are held on alternate Saturday evenings during term time. Beside presentation of formal papers, some time is devoted to brief reviews of current scientific literature, to the exhibition of specimens or apparatus, and to general discussion.

Oratorical Association

Officers :

President, W. P. BECK
Vice-Pres., D. E. GREEN
Secretary, Z. A. PARKHURST
Treasurer, A. S. DAVIS.

Team Against Wooster, 1900

H. T. LEWIS D. E. GREEN
W. P. BECK.

Denison's Record in State Contests

'84, F. R. MORSE VI.
'85, P. W. LONGFELLOW IV.
'86, B. F. McCANN II.
'87, W. B. OWEN I.
'88, C. H. BOSLER I.
'89, C. L. SEASHOLES II.
'90, E. E. WOOD VIII,
'91, D. E. DANIELS, IV.
'92, W. B. PRICE IV.
'93, L. H. CAMMACK VI.
'94, C. W. CHAMBERLAIN II.
'95, A. C. BALDWIN I
'96, H. H. SEVERN VII.
'97, M. BRELSFORD II.
'98, S. W. STENGER V.
'99, J. A. CHAMBERLAIN I.
'00, L. W. SMITH VII.

Publications



The Denisonian

This is a weekly college newspaper published during current year (under faculty control) by Howard Lewis and P. L. Wiltsee. It chronicles all of the important happenings of our little community. The following ably assist the aforesaid editors: George T. Street, A. C. Davis, E. C. Seitz and Platt Lawton. Miss Irene McKibben looks after the interests of Shepardson College.



The Bulletin of the Laboratories of Denison University

This is the official organ of the Scientific Association, the Permanent Secretary of the Association being ex-officio editor of the Bulletin and all active members receiving copies as issued. It is now in its eleventh volume. The numbers already issued include numerous articles containing original contributions to science. Most of these researches were conducted in our laboratories. It exchanges with the publications of Scientific Associations all over the world.



The Journal of Comparative Neurology

This is a quarterly periodical devoted to the comparative study of the nervous system in all its aspects, issued from the Neurological Laboratory of Denison University. The Editor in Chief is Dr. C. L. Herrick, President of the University of New Mexico; the managing editors are Dr. Oliver. S. Strong of Columbia and Prof. C. J. Herrick of Denison, assisted by a board of eleven Collaborators representing the leading laboratories of this country and Europe. The Journal—now in its tenth volume—has come to be the recognized organ for researches in its department of the leading American laboratories.



The Denison Catalogue

An annual publication usually issued about the *steenth* of March. Its editor is not known. Its proof reader is one R. S. Colwell. It is intended to give minute and correct information about the students, faculty and expenses of Denison.



The Adytum

A supposably annual publication hitherto published by the Senior Class. Its object is to improve the morals and correct the abuses in local life both in regard to town and gown.



Y. M. C. A. Handbook

An annual publication by the Y. M. C. A. Its intention is to give advice, aid, and comfort to new students. Its facts are mostly reliable. When supplemented by the Adytum it approximately lives up to its intention.

ENTING CLUBS.



The Mutual Club

It is near meal-time. The boys are in the parlor discussing the probability of eating the promised presidential oysters of Olmsted and the question, "What's the matter with John? (Cherney)." The bell tinkles. Olmsted dives for the piano, chops off a few discords, while the rest make for the table to ragtime. The little ones J. Cherney and Eisenhower are tucked in their high chairs by Papa Green. Carter then says: "Gentlemen, I think we can safely dispense with the blessing now, and forever. Amen." Red cracks a questionable joke to Burrer's great delight. E. Cherney again tells Olmie not to get red-headed, who retaliates with a discourse on the undesirability of curly hair and long ears.

Flanigan supplies his pal, Seitz laughs at Beck's jokes ONLY, Swartz trades for mince pies, Davis chews tranquillyon, and Harry brings in the latest news and the meal is concluded by Cherney and Eisenhower falling off their chairs.



Sigma Chi Club

MOTTO: *When in doubt—eat.*

Yes, we're in a new club only commenced March seventh, but can already eat as much as any of the old stayers. Our meat ran out at the first meal but Charlie De Armond, our house wife, knows our appetites now, you bet. Father Struble watches his plate with one eye while the other watches Frank Amos—the man who can kick. Howard and Frank Lewis sit side by side and (don't tell nobody) they can eat almost as much as Tom Dean, our champion muncher. Our doctor, Worth Brown, prescribes for us when we have the — ache. Shorty Huffman—he asks the blessing. Oh! I almost forgot Percy Wiltsee who sings solos and fights the piano. Colby, he's there among them somewhere.

ONE OF THE CHEWERS.



The Cross Club

The club is made up of a preacher, a dealer in fine Durham cattle, a bar-rock chicken breeder, a York State bean raiser, an allopathic doctor, a young Ohio farmer and a book agent. These are all *active* members. There are also two honorary members: A jeweler and a musician.

TOPICS DISCUSSED.

The 20th Century Question (illustrated.)

Best method for delivering Dr. Chase's book.

The raising of pure blood poultry.

Why the Boers should defeat the English and *vice-versa*.

Why a student should not fail to take out his five "bucks."



The "Dorg" Club

A peculiar Association of noble Greeks who live on Canine Flesh. Being only human the followers of "Old Wooglin" occasionally find it convenient to eat. They have found that the greatest intellectuality has its incipience in an appropriate encouragement of the gastric functions.

To a critic is intrusted the duty of kindly seeing that no individual gets both feet in the trough at the same time, altho there is nothing about the club which would lend strength to the "Darwinian Theory"—which can not be said of all clubs.

Uncle Ely, who acts as father of the club, is stationed at one end of the table and keeps our baby (Earnest, alias "Poddy") quiet by tickling him under the chin. Our trigonometrical function, "Coonley," graces the other end, whence emanates all brilliancy.

W. L. R. F.

Nathunal Klub

The Nathunal Klub ith a konglomowate aggewegathun of devowawuth of vejetabal minewal and anemal mattah. Eet wejithutb ewewy thing fwam thub pwepth oo wethite at the Theminaury tur a memba of the fakultee oo holdth fothe at the thymnathium. Ewewy indewidual ith an aggewegathun of funnee thingth. La Wew ith a vewytebel anwowa Bowialith. Beeg Fauwel ith owa leetel Minnee. Thinal Fauwel kawlt Thiuuth gondafoote bekauth hith mawth ith alweth gwaking. Fada Thurmth ith tho funie that awl hee theth ith a thymle at the waitah. Binun ith the Maak of the klub. The otha feloth awl kwy, and the waitah givth them thlym mylk. They are pweps and Fweshmen u no. Wee ave altho thome pawadakth.

A Peekok weethowt pwyde
A Bwigham weethowt wyfthe
A Padawoothke weethowt mootthyk
A Deekun weethowt impiety.



The Figi Dog Fighters

It is a fighting crew and no mistake. There's Hoot Baker, my what a stomach that boy must have. It is wonderfully distensible. Eats all the scraps and wants more. Then there's Montgomery he is very careful to insult no one without they know it. He does his share of the eating. Ernie Carhartt does no body any harm but it does bore him the way Baker eats. Ernie doesn't like loud noises or loud eating. Jim Dewey sets around and looks like something was missing all the time. He would ask blessing if he wasn't afraid Montgomery couldn't survive the ordeal. Lathy Yerkes, L. K. is just now out of a job. He used to be busy with Irving Field until that infant voted the Figi horrid and moved away. Lathy can squelch any thing in sight. Henry St. Clair Woodbrige otherwise Orrie makes remarks too luminous to mention. He thinks of things he don't wish to say. Then there is the celebrated dog "Figi" expensive but useful since it keeps all the boys busy watching it and so they don't eat too much.



Scene—Central Club Dining Room

TIME 12:15

Enter every body at once.

"Say who'll trade pie for milk?" "Give my butter for it, or my apple pie next week."

"Oh come now Hill ain't you ever going to pass that stuff? Do you expect a fellow to come after everything?"

"Pass the cream? Well I guess not. We want it ourselves."

"Saw off there Trimble do you think we can digest that Psychology and this meat at the same time?"

"What's that Matty? Some fool sat on your hat?"

"Well look here Zim, another joke like that and you'll have to come over to this table."

"Well Gangnagle is through so there is nothing left."



ADYTUM BOARD

Business Manager:
CLYDE GREYSON CONLEY

Assistants:

JOSEPHINE SHEPARDSON NICHOL

MARY JOSEPHINE DRAKE

ALLEN SYDNEY DAVIS

HORACE WILBUR COLE

CARL FREDERIC SCHNEIDER

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Editor-in-Chief:
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NATHAN WORTH BROWN

WILLIAM PORTER BECK

CHARLES WESLEY MONTGOMERY

GEORGE TATUM STREET

ZELDON ARCHIBALD PARKHURST



“The Little Violet”

A TRANSLATION FROM GOETHE

Singing through the meadow fair
Where grew a violet sweet,
There came a merry shepherdess
With light and dainty feet.

“ If I could be,” sighed Violet,
“ The prettiest and the best
Of all the flowers about me
I might lie on her breast.”

The maiden came, but did not see
Sweet violet, so near,
She trod her sadly to the earth
Yet violet shed no tear.

Poor violet drooped and sank and died
And yet rejoiced to meet
E’en death, if only caused by her
And at her dainty feet.

LIELA CLAIRE HOLCOMBE.



Experiences in Denison Days

Chat Pigeon Roost Affair



THAT was a long time ago. It was in the days when the college stood on the old farm a mile and a half out of Granville on the old Columbus road. There were two dormitory buildings—one at the foot of the hill, quite near the road, and the other, known as “the upper building,” on a hill top and about six hundred feet from the road. This upper building was afterwards removed to the town location and was still there when I saw it last, an old weather beaten frame structure in the evening of its days, doing duty, I was told, as a gymnasium. I doubt though if gymnastic performances ever took place in the new settlement quite equal to some unauthorized and unrecorded feats which took place in the old, but that is not the topic on hand now, so we will not speak of little Charley Armstrong’s “rooster” with his big chum Jackson, nor of Blake Tunnan’s soap and squirt gun duel—nor of the night leap of his own accord which an old ram took out of an upper window with all of which be it understood the present writer had nothing to do.

In those days the country around Granville was famous for its pigeon roosts. Wild pigeons moved about in immense flocks attracted by the beech nuts so abundant. They would pitch upon some dense patch of forest covering some three or four hundred acres. Here they would lay out their city and establish their roost and build their nests and hatch their young—“squabs” as they were called. There were myriads and myriads of them and still more myriads and myriads on the top of them again. Early in the morning off they flew in great flocks in all directions hunting for beech nuts. Along towards night they would come home t

roost and would alight in such numbers that great limbs of trees six and eight inches in diameter would be broken. In the night it was dangerous to go in ; the continual breaking of limbs ; the rush of the flying birds, disturbed by the accidents happening among them, and which, when the commotion was more than usual sounded like low and distant thunder.

A place like this was a great place for sightseers. Students and town-people and country-people made up parties and went long distances to visit " the roost." One day quite a large party of young ladies and young gentlemen from the village in two-horse wagons were seen going out to the roost for a picnic. It was expected they would be back about 5 o'clock when the students were all at liberty. Now it must be borne in mind that students and town-boys were competitors for the smiles of the young ladies but the best of good will existed in consequence. Here was an opportunity to play a joke on the town boys. A couple of students concluded to rig up a stuffed dummy and put him in an upper window with one leg hanging out and then when the return party was just opposite to him to let him drop down and make it appear as if a student had fallen. One of the town fellows was a young doctor and it was intended to " fetch " him especially. The whole thing worked like a charm. A suit of student's clothes was stuffed with pillows and sheets and other clothing—an old hat was put upon his head—a handkerchief was pinned upon his sleeve cuff—and then a student (why should I conceal his name—it was Terry and he was from Lancaster) he and another student held the dummy in place, and waved the sleeve with the handkerchief pinned on at the advancing party. Quite a lot of students who were in the secret filled the windows waving flags and handkerchiefs and hurraing with an enthusiasm worthy of a fourth of July. The young townsmen went driving on while the young ladies waved their handkerchiefs with demonstrations of great enthusiasm also, all at once—down went the dummy headlong out of the window. The shout of the students instantly hushed. In a moment a dark crowd of them was seen around a lifeless body which they picked up and carried tenderly into the hall. The effect on the happy company was electric. The ladies were frightened—those miserable dummy stuffers had not thought of that and were themselves a bit frightened. But the young ladies quieted down in a moment. Not so the young men—one of them dropped the lines, left the ladies to look after the team, jumped over the fence and came tearing up to the building

“like mad.” The young doctor led. What a feather it would be in his cap! As they reached the door it was suddenly thrown open—there lay the paddy with the handkerchief pinned to his sleeve—while a burst of uproarious laughter told the tale of the trespass on their easy credulity. Gritting their teeth and with a streak of language that will not bear repeating and still panting with the heat of this tempestuous race they turned and walked slowly back to the wagon-load of ladies. The horses were encouraged to get along as fast as possible—a long tapering instrument of persuasion being made use of to contribute to the end in view. They disappeared down the hill and we saw them no more.

But now the town boys were to have their turn. It so happened that it was near the fourth of July. The Baptist Sunday School was to have a picnic in a locust tree grove which stood at the foot of Sugar Loaf Hill. The students interested themselves to put up for them a fine flagpole at the entrance of the grove. It consisted of two pieces of timber spliced together—being about a foot thick at the base and made quite a showy flag staff. On the evening of the third of July it was all ready with halyards reefed and flag flying. That night about ten o’clock a large company of “town boys” (which means young men) came very quietly and proceeded with as little noise as possible to lower the pole. This done they got it on their shoulders—a hard job but they did it—and in dead silence marched across the town and up the hill on which the present dormitory stands not far from the President’s house and having with them blocks and tackle hauled it up. Straight they lashed it to a beech tree and with immense glee and joyful anticipation of the chagrin the students would feel when they found how the pole had walked off in the night they scattered to their home. It was clearly conceived and was splendidly executed and they were to be commended for being quite up to the students in the way of bringing wicked devices to pass.

However there was to be still another move on the board. A student who lived in town, not far away, heard a little noise. He soon discovered what was going on. He did not express himself. He roused his chum and set him to watch and see where they went with the pole and then come back and wait to inform the students. He started on a run to the college out of town where he appeared about midnight. In a few minutes he had everybody awake. A student named Jordan—and old sailor who understood handling ropes and spars—headed and away went a crowd of some sixty or seventy back to Granville. The guide

was waiting for them. Without a whisper and walking in the middle of the street to avoid noise they came to the beech tree and the captive flagstaff. Soon they had it down again and in lock-step under it they carried it back. But instead of setting it up at the foot of the hill they now carried it to the top. They dug a new hole and with some improvised shears and a dexterous use of guy ropes they, at last, got it in position. It was a tremendous job and everybody was dripping with perspiration but they got through. The sun was just rising as they finished. Then came a series of hurrahs the like of which Granville has probably never heard exceeded. Back to the college chuckling all the way went as tired and hungry a lot of students as ever filed into a dining room to enjoy the regulation hash. There was no quarreling with the hash that morning.

WILLIAM ASHMORE, '44.

Editors of the Adytum:—

A request for reminiscences carries pardon in advance for a certain amount of self mention. No pardon will be needed for self conceit. It costs an effort to identify myself with the boy who bore my name in college. Was I really ever like that?

I first saw Granville on a late September day in 1862. College had already opened and I was the only passenger from Union. I was only sixteen, and had the usual sensations in such cases, but the situation was in some ways peculiar. Enlistments and the stress of the war had so reduced the attendance that it was almost a distinction to be a new student qualified, in every sense, as a Freshman. There was not much left of any class except the Senior. Even the "Preps" were sadly reduced in number and variety.

My four years were the years of famine in a college which had never known plenty, but the first was much leaner than the others. After that students began to multiply somewhat. Some came from the army. Others were sent, as I had been, to keep them out of it. Many who put off the uniform did credit to the gown. Some showed touches of camp manners and morals to the astonishment and dismay of the staid little town, the faculty and the candidates for the pulpit who were always the dominant if not the largest element.

The students were pretty well divided between the good set and the wild set. I believe I was never acknowledged as a member in good standing of either though on terms of partial com-

radeship with both. This, on the whole, was rather an advantage. A college is the world in miniature, and it is well for one who is to deal with all sorts of people to begin early. If the good were no better because of me, the bad were no worse.

If I gained any distinction, save perhaps some little in the debates and other doings of my literary society, it was, I fear, in things not mentioned in the *curriculum*. I have never been proud of this circumstance of my college life, but may fairly say it was due partly to the exuberance of youth and partly to the rebound from the awful solemnity which then prevailed in Granville. However it may be now, most of the "theologues" of those days took themselves, and others also, much too seriously.

Perhaps, in his perfect state, man had no sense of humor. If it has developed since the fall it was because he needs it. It has been well called the saving sense, and in parting with human imperfections this should be left to the last because it is a solvent for most of the others.

It is only fair to say that my over serious friends, for friends they were and have always remained, may, not without color of reason, perhaps, plead a rebound the other way. It must be admitted that there may be too much of a good thing as well as too little.

It is impossible to disconnect the war from the memories of my college days. It affected everything and everybody. Those who were poor, and most of us were, felt the pinch of it. We wore shawls because overcoats were too dear. We boarded ourselves, many of us, part or all of the time, in the Old Frame. We chopped wood in the winter vacation, worked in the fields in summer, and taught country schools when we could do it and keep up with our studies too. Now and then some one was drafted. Letters from home were never opened without the fear that they might bring tidings of illness, wounds or death.

Almost the entire war occurred during that period as well as its close when sorrow followed so close behind joy. My first really public speech was made from a dry goods box in front of Parson's store when the news came of Lee's surrender. Not many days later I was looking at the dead face of Mr. Lincoln in the Capitol at Columbus.

I wish I could forget an incident which will seem incredible to many but gives a glimpse of those times. I heard one of our best known Doctors of Divinity, in an address in the Presbyterian

Church, maintain in his powerful way, that God in his Providence had removed Mr. Lincoln lest his great heart should temper or turn aside the just wrath of the people toward the rebels. He swung the Old Testament like a headsman's axe. He is dead now and, I am sure, repented of that speech.

Secession, slavery, emancipation and reconstruction largely furnished our themes and subjects. Those of later years have all been cold by comparison, in spite of all our hammering. These were right from the fiery furnace, and how the sparks flew! What speakers and debaters some of ours were, especially the Welsh boys! I take no chances with a Welshman, to this day.

But all was not tragic or serious. The spring time always came in sweetness and the fall in glory. There were two seminaries full of fair maids, all with what few of them needed—the charm of things forbidden. And youth claimed its own in spite of war, toil and privation. The sound of laughter was heard. There was song, wit, sentiment and—some one discovered I was a poet. We were short on poets then. No proof was needed, for I admitted it and spent days in the woods fighting flies and mosquitoes and hunting rhymes. My wife came across one of the results and has used it for years to keep me in subjection. Fortunately she did not light upon the sonnet to one of the reigning beauties which I was too bashful to send.

Nor was it Mars who ruled on Olympus while I studied French at the "Upper Sem." alone in a class of girls, and afterward, in place of a disabled teacher, tried to impart geometry there. If it had not been for their bright eyes I should know more French and the girls more mathematics. I hope they prefer the ignorance, as I do.

This going back to college days, now getting to be long ago, is like rummaging about in a garrett. Many half forgotten things appear, each with its cluster of associations which recall that long scattered little commonwealth of letters the action and reaction of whose members on each other were part of the process of development making impressions never wholly lost.

But I have already exceeded your request, which was not for a complete student autobiography. When I review all that comes back to me now that my memory has become active—the advantages I had in teachers, associates, opportunities and surroundings, with home training to prepare me for them, I wonder whether, after all, that boy who bore my name in college may

not retort with a question of identity. Had the boy not a right to expect more of the man?

JUDSON HARMON.

Cincinnati, March 17, 1900.

Editors of the Adytum.

DEAR SIRS :—You have come to the goat's house for wool. After 1873, of what happened at Denison University I am indescribably ignorant. I do not even remember much about my class and I imagine that about the only fact that will be of value in college history some hundreds of years hence will be that the class of seventy-three comprised two men whose fathers had been students at Granville. This, at that time, gave the institution quite an air of antiquity for an Ohio College. Thompson II and Tunison II (to imitate the fashion of the old college roll-call) both became members of the Franklin Society because Thompson I and Tunison I had been among the originators of that organization.

The Franklin Society was formed by men who thought the more ancient Calliopean Society too crowded to give men of the lower classes a fair chance. I do not know whether any detailed history of the beginnings of the second literary society of Granville College is in existence or not, nor whose claims to having first thought of the enterprise are most valid. But I am inclined to think that the name was suggested by Tunison I. He had been a member of a Franklin Literary Society before he came to Granville. This was a kind of secret order which in the late thirties and early forties spread to a number of villages in Richland and the neighboring counties. It was devoted solely to literary exercises and particularly to oratory and debate. At first it was rigidly secret, but later it held what were known as "Publics," and joint-debates between different lodges of the order became quite common, prototypes on a small scale of the inter-collegiate contests of the present day. The order had some political influence in its day. It was on the whole a supporter of General W. H. Harrison for President, and it struggled hard for fair play in the discussion of the slavery question which was more frequently carried on with pebbles and rotten eggs in those days than with arguments. The bitterness of feeling was such that the Order of Franks often had great trouble in securing a village hall or a country church for their public meetings, notwithstanding the fact that the order comprised pro-slavery men as well as

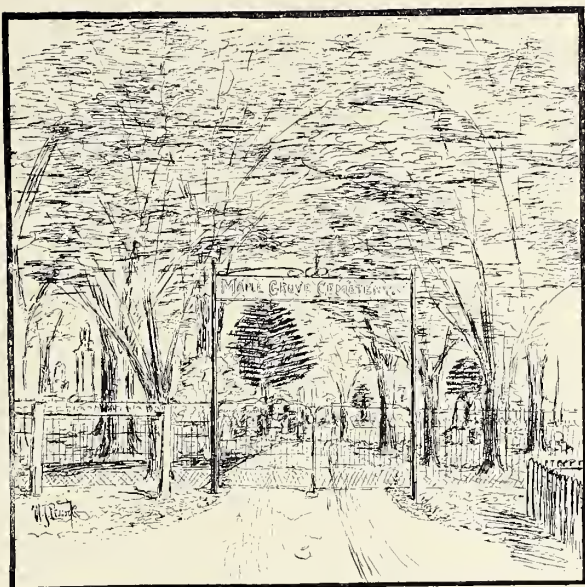
incipient abolitionists. The organization was still flourishing in the fall of 1843, and Tunison I was its orator at a public meeting held in Bellville, Richland County on September 1 of that year.

Meanwhile the Franklin Society of Granville College had come into existence in the closing months of 1842. That Tunison I had a certain prominence in the organization is shown by the fact that he delivered on December 31, 1842, an address to his comrades on the practical question of how to develop and perpetuate it. This address is still extant in manuscript. While it contains no reference to the "Order of Franks" above mentioned, it betrays the experience gained in that concern. My inference is that the coincidence in the names of the two societies was not accidental.

Very truly yours,

J. S. TUNISON.





“The Maid and the Scheme”

WITH APOLOGIES TO BRYANT

A maid came stealing from the grounds,
 You scarcely saw her slipping by
 Along the path that led the way
 To where the silent dead do lie.
 A pretty maid, an ignorant maid,
 A softly-gliding, naughty maid.

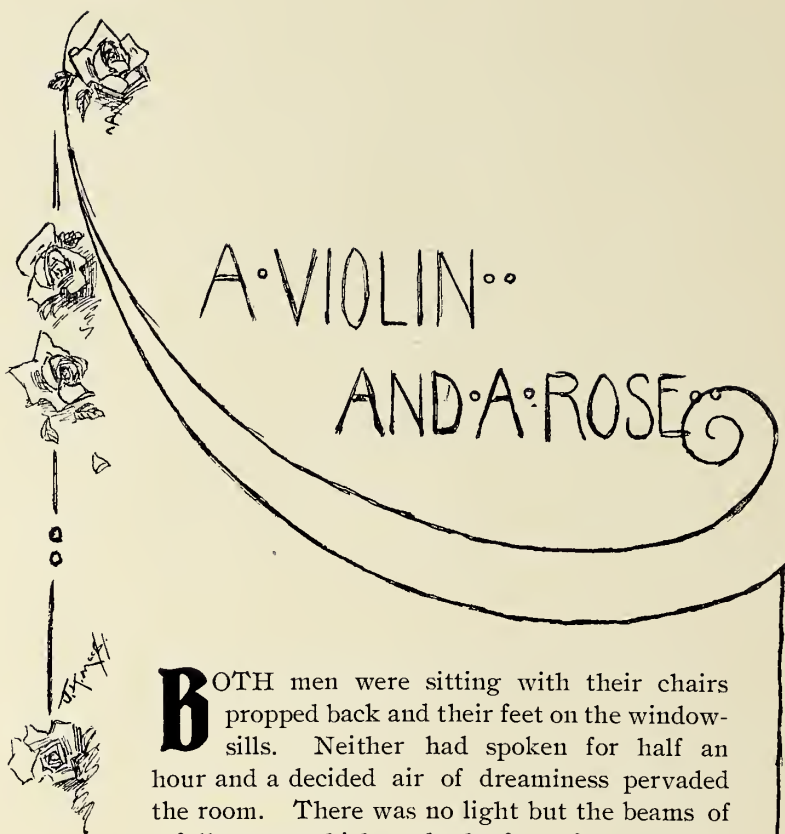
A youth came wandering from a hill,
 He took the same path through the shade,
 And when he met her at the gate
 He gaily stooped and kissed the maid.
 The pretty maid, the flattered maid,
 The shy, yet unreluctant maid.

Some person, as that maid went home,
 Looked after her with gleeful heart;
 Exulting, gloated more and more
 O'er thoughts of news she could impart.
 The guilty maid, the espied maid,
 The cause-for-faculty-meeting maid.

No burdens on that youth's mind lay,
 Back up the hill he slowly strayed
 To scheme again if he desired.
 To fate was left the woeful maid.
 The groaning maid, the moaning maid,
 The sad, forsaken, lonely maid.

That thoughtless maid no more went forth
 For many days and weeks, I trow,
 Except a chaperone was nigh
 To help her keep a new-made vow.
 A down-cast maid, a chastised maid,
 A graver and a wiser maid.

KATE CHAMBERS



A VIOLIN

AND A ROSE

BOTH men were sitting with their chairs propped back and their feet on the window-sills. Neither had spoken for half an hour and a decided air of dreaminess pervaded the room. There was no light but the beams of a full moon, which made the face of each plainly visible to the other. Both had been pulling furiously at their pipes, indicating that much cerebral energy was being consumed in some manner. The soft breeze of the May evening passing through the open windows, caught up the dense smoke curls in merry frolic through the moonlight.

Finally Hopkins leaned over, knocked the ashes out of his pipe, blew through the stem to see that it was clean, then turned to his friend.

"Dewar," he said, "I feel happy to-night."

"I see no reason why you should not," his friend replied. "To hear that he had captured the honors of his class just after winning the girl he loves, is enough to make any man happy."

Dewar was a man of thirty-five years, tall and slender. His face, by no means full, was quite rugged in outline and habitually wore an expression of high nervous tension, so common to persons of artistic instinct; but a square, though somewhat narrow chin denoted fixity and determination of character. Having in-

herited marked musical tendencies from his mother, he had been given all the opportunities for its development offered both in America and abroad.

Soon after finishing his course in Paris he achieved great renown, both as a violinist and a composer, by a single appearance in the title-role of "Gani," an opera from his own hand, when it was first produced in that city.

This had occurred several years before the opening of this bit of narrative. All critics had predicted a brilliant future for the young composer and violinist, but for some strange reason, presumably known only to himself, he never appeared a second time in public. He had taken up the study of law and was now practicing in the office of Hopkins' father in Philadelphia. But nothing is more distasteful and dry to the soul of a musician than the study of the law, and the superficial manner in which he pursued it, clearly indicated that his heart was not in his work. And so when the elder Hopkins found that he could not attend the graduation of his son at Denison that June, and had suggested to Dewar that he take a short vacation and represent the family at these exercises, the latter had gladly assented.

Another prolonged period of silence had followed during which Dewar had refilled his pipe and several times had looked over at his friend restlessly as if about to speak, but had said nothing. He now gave two or three short draws on his pipe, found the tobacco had burned out and then laid the pipe on the stand.

"Hopkins," he said, as if the foregoing conversation had taken place but a moment past, "I, too, was once in love. While I was composing my opera in Paris I became deeply attached to a beautiful American girl who was studying at the Conservatory. She had another admirer, also an American—a very polished and refined fellow,—and what her attitude toward him was I could not tell. However, she received my attentions kindly and I sometimes felt that she at least looked favorably on me.

"At last I told her of my feeling and asked her to be my wife. It was not unexpected to her. She admitted she had often felt that she loved me, but that a strange influence came over her whenever in the presence of Wells, and a distrust of her own heart seized her.

"Time passed, my opera was finished and arrangements completed for its production. On the day on which it was to be produced I sent her some American roses, of which she was very fond, and enclosed this note:

"I have learned that you will attend the opera this evening with Mr. Wells. Surely this will be an opportunity for deciding whether you love me. I shall appear as 'Gani,' and, at the part where he plays the serenade beneath 'Leona's' window, I shall be quite near your box. All that serenade is, is due to my love for you. I composed it to you and I shall play it to you this

evening. Should you feel that you love me, toss me one of these roses, when I have finished ; if, not, I shall know that I have lost.'

"Never since then have I played as I did that night," continued Dewar. "All the power of my soul went out in those tones ; all the tenderness, all the love that was in my heart, I poured forth in that serenade.—I had finished and for a moment during the applause stood motionless. My expectant gaze met those eyes in the box. A startled, painful expression, even of anguish, filled their depths, the face grew pallid, the lips trembled—I realized my fate and turning left the stage.

"Never since then have I played in public, but not a day has passed but I have played that piece.

"Hopkins," and his face grew perceptibly pale and rigid as he spoke, "as far as I know, that woman is still unmarried ; her whereabouts I know not, but should I ever have an opportunity of playing that piece in her hearing, I shall play it in such a manner that she will either love me or those tones will wrench her heart-strings and burn their way into her very being. Yes, I *can* make her love me and if I have an opportunity I *will*."

Dewar's face bore an expression of nervous excitement as he concluded his story. Hopkins was deeply moved but felt that he could say nothing, and again silence followed.

It was now almost midnight. The moon overhead made the night almost as light as day. Throwing his arms back and yawning, Hopkins left his chair and walked about the room for a moment.

"It's too fine a night," he said, "to sleep ; come take a walk, Dewar."

"This moonlight *is* inspiring," replied the latter. "This is the kind of a night I would like to stand in the moonlight and play all the music I have ever known or felt."

"Well, bring your violin and come with me," suggested Hopkins. "We'll take a short walk and come around by the 'Sem.' I want you to play 'Cavatina' for Justina ; she loves that piece. Her roommate would appreciate it, too ; she is one of the instructors in music."

It was nearly one o'clock when the two figures approached King Hall and stopped beneath a window of the second story almost hidden by a large climbing rose vine, which was now in bloom. The pink roses appeared a pale exquisite yellow in the silvery moonlight. A soft breeze was blowing and it was delightfully cool and refreshing. The inspiration of the night thrilled the soul of the violinist and found expression in the rich strains which were borne back in low, sweet echoes and re-echoes from the surrounding hills.

A face appeared in the open window. Hopkins fixed his eyes on the picture but Dewar, all absorbed in his music, scarcely looked up, but played on with increasing pleasure.

Another moment and a second face appeared among the roses. Instantly the music ceased. The violinist's bow fell to his side.

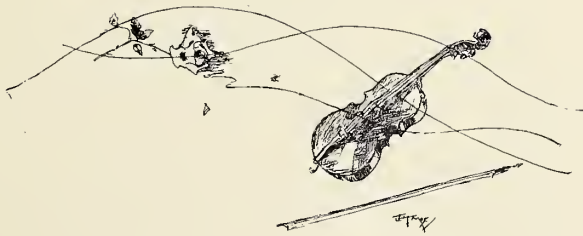
He became deathly pale. But a moment and he had recovered ; then drawing himself up to his full height, a strange mysterious smile came over his face, and the opening strains of the "Serenade" in the opera "Gani" broke on the night air.

On, on he played with increasing force and volume. Now he frowned upon the old instrument as if dissatisfied, and in tones, almost strident, yet ever fraught with expression, he seemed to threaten to tear it into splinters, if it did not yield the tones he wished. His whole frame swayed and trembled under the strain; his features took on a cold, stolid, even painful, expression of determination. Now the tones came more softly and sweetly, his face lighted up and he smiled approvingly on the violin, like a father on his child. Never before had such strains beat on those walls—so sweet, so passionate, so sad, they seemed to breathe, sigh, whisper and softly weep. All the suffering he had experienced, all the love that was within his heart, he poured forth that night. The tender tones, the soft night breeze, the moonlight and the fragrance of the roses—all seemed to mingle and combine to make the effect impressive, almost weird.

Now he was nearing the end. Softer and softer, clearer and clearer, came the strains until their sweetness died away on the night. For a moment the violinist stood motionless with his eyes fixed on the face in the window, then he saw a small hand reach forth and pluck a rose from the overhanging vine. In a moment it fell at his feet. He stooped, took it in his hand and pressed it to his lips. One lingering glance at the window and he turned away.

"Come," he said, and they walked home in silence.

WALTER LEROY FLORY.





Here's to the girl in King Hall
Who is struck on a Sophomore tall
She is easy to please
And hard to tease
If she happens to like you at all.

Here's to the Senior-Junior scrap
Here's to the girl that lost her cap
Here's to the smiling little chap
Who bought her another Senior cap.

Here's to the Sem beneath the hill
Here's to the teachers and their good will
Here's to Barker, Stevie and Blinn
Our advice to you always
"Be sure you stand in."

Here's to old Prof. Dick
Of tariff he claims to be sick
He'd rather teach Greek
All the days of the week
But just the same he's a brick.

Here's to a fellow called Street
Who is quite as good as you meet
Got stuck on the face
Of a fairy called Grace
Who has got him now in a heat.

PRIZE FARCE—Miss Irene McKibben

'Tis Ever Thus

Cast of Characters

Members of Senior Class in Hopedale College—Ruth,
Polly, Margaret, Nan, Kathrine, Mary,
Ellen—A Maid.

Act I

Scene.—Senior Parlor. Tables, chairs, and floor strewn with confusion of red hearts, paper cupids and silver darts. Polly, Margaret, Kathrine, Nan, Mary, Ellen, busily engaged in making valentines.

Babel of voices. I say, Polly, when are you going to get through with that gilt?—Bother! who's taken my arrow? O girls! isn't this going to be cute?—Think this will hold any more hearts, Peg?—Who's got the scissors?

Mary. Where's Ruth this afternoon?

Margaret. Should think you might know. She's out walking.

M. With Mr. Biddle?

Mar. With whom else should it be?

Polly. Isn't it scandalous the way those two are together? Pass the paste along, somebody! She's the only fool in the class.

Ellen. You are pretty hard on her, it seems to me.

P. No harder than she deserves. Ugh! I've daubed this paste all over my biggest heart. Give me another one Nan, When folks are in love I can forgive them some things, but when they are like that pair,—bah!

E. How do you know they are n't really in love?

P. The very idea! Lovers don't act the way they do.

Mar. Knowledge derived from personal experience?

P. Perhaps from observing you and the knight errant—

Mar. Polly, you hush up! Don't you dare speak that name!

Nan. That's rather loverish, strikes me.

K. Nan, can't you keep your fingers out of other people's pie?

P. Of course you can't help it if your charms allure, though your heart's of stone, but—

Mar. I thought you girls did have some delicacy. You should n't have known anything about it, but when you did overhear a few words—its monstrous of you—

P. Stop joggling the table, Peg! I can't work.

M. I think you and Nan better be making some apologies.

Mar. Entirely uncalled for.

(Paused filled with rattle of paper and clipping of shears.)

K. It wouldn't be so bad if this were a one-sided affair like that but it bids fair to become a *bona fide* case.

M. Then you don't agree with Polly that they are acting silly just for the fun of it?

K. Not a bit of it! We are going to have an engaged couple on hands before the year 's out.

N. That's right! And we the class that vowed when we were Freshmen to go through college without any such entanglements!

M. I do wish we could think of something to break the matter up.
E. I don't see what's the use of worrying about it. It is not going to amount to anything.
K. Don't be too sure about it. Polly, toss me over some of your hearts. Are you and Peg sufficiently cooled by this time to give us the benefit of your wisdom? We've got to do something right away or it will be too late.
P. Well, it is time we put an end to their foolishness, though I am sure it's not anything like as serious as you all think. Come over here Peg, and let me smooth your feathers down. I didn't mean to ruffle you up so.
Mar. Thank you, but I have attended to that matter myself.
P. No difference—just so it's done.
N. Wonder if he will venture to send Ruth a valentine!
P. Of course not—but girls! let's send her one ourselves,—a real sentimental one, you know, and make her think it's from him.
Mar. We'll make it real love-sick, and she will be disgusted and send him flying. Polly, that is just the thing! Don't you say so, girls?
K. Yes, but how shall we do it? None of these things we are making now would do.
Mar. No, we must just write it on note-paper—the kind he uses—and
M. But what about the hand-writing?
Nan. It would be easy enough to get one of his notes from Ruth's desk, and imitate that.
Mar. And now to the verses!
P. Written while you've been talking! Listen to them now. (Reads:)
 Dream of my life, dream of my love,
 Fairer than all the angels above,
 Light of my heart, light of my eyes,
 Brighter than sun in the summer skies,
 Unto thee I look this day,
 Unto thee, sweet maid, I pray,
 Tell me if that heart of thine,
 Ever, always, can be mine?
Laughter and confusion of voices. Oh, can't I just see her!—Won't she be indignant! He'll get his walking papers for that! Isn't Polly a genius!

Act II

Scene.—Polly's room—the usual cozy, college girl's apartment decorated with a profusion of banners, photographs, souvenirs and couch pillows. Polly is seated at her desk pouring over Psychology notes.

[Knock at Door.
Polly. (aside) Oh dear! why can't I be left alone! (aloud.) Come!
 [Enter Ruth.
Ruth. O Polly, I'm so puzzled!
P. What's the matter?
R. Oh, I can't tell you!
P. Could you if it were dark? (Turns lights out) now come over to the cozy-corner here, and whisper your confessions.
R. You are laughing at me.

P. Not a bit, goosie.
R. You will help me, won't you?
P. I'm at your service.
R. Well, you know,—oh dear! I can't tell you!
P. Then how am I to help you?
R. That's so. It's just this. Today—this—this is Valentine Day you know.
P. And you got a valentine?
R. Yes, and—and do you suppose he really means it?
P. Means what?
R. Why what is on the valentine.
P. And what is that?
R. Some—some,—just some verses.
P. Sentimental love verses?
R. No, not exactly, But I didn't know he felt that way and it makes me feel queer, and I don't know what to do.
P. Don't do anything.
R. But what if he means it?
P. He doesn't. But if he did he had no right to take that way of telling you.
R. I think it would be a very nice way if only I were sure.
P. What if some one had sent it to you for a joke?
R. Why Polly, it is his note-paper and his handwriting. And besides, that is just the way he would say it.
P. Well, if you were to answer him what could you tell him?
R. I suppose I couldn't say "yes" when I am not real sure.
P. Real sure of what?
R. That he means it.
P. And if you were "sure" you would say "yes"?
R. O Polly!
[Voices and laughter in hall.]
R. Oh, that is the girls?
P. I'll turn on the lights and we will be all settled when they get here.
Enter Margaret, Nan, Kathrine, Mary Ellen.
Voices in confusion. O Polly! such news!—It's just scandalous!—You can't imagine how dreadful!—Those horrid boys!—We might have expected it!
Polly. Tell me quick! What is it all about?
Mar. Why it's just this, Polly; the boys—Why are you here Ruth?
[Knock at door.]
P. Come!
Enter Maid.
Maid. There's a young man in the parlor asks for Miss Ruth. He didn't send up his card.
K. (Aside to Maid.) Has he slick hair and a long nose?
Maid. Yes ma'am.
K. (Aside) It's that odious Biddle.
R. Do I look alright, Polly?
P. Yes, yes. Go along.
R. But if it is Mr. Biddle; what shall I do?

P. Dear me, I don't know.

[Exit Ruth.]

Mar. Oh Polly, I almost told before her! But do you know, some of the boys just told me. They have sent Mr. Biddle a valentine and he thinks it's from Ruth, and—

K. And now he has come to call; and what what will he say?

P. Have any of you girls let our secret out? I believe the boys must have known about it somehow.

Mar. Yes,—that is just what I was going to tell you. They got an inkling of what we had done and thought they would finish matters up for us.

P. Do you suppose Mr. Biddle has heard about it too?

Mar. I imagine he has, and that is what he has come to explain about?

P. It's all up with us then. Girls, stop your babbling and listen. Ruth came in here this evening to make her confessions and if he wants her, as I've no doubt now he does, she is his.

Chorus. O Polly, did she say so! Is it really true?

P. Yes it is, and I would like to know who the guilty one is. Who of you let that secret out?

Mar. Ellen, you look mighty suspicious. I believe you're the culprit.

K. Ellen, did you let it out to that long-legged gentleman you are so fond of?

Nan. She did! she did! Oh! aren't you ashamed! Pity we didn't think of sending you a valentine too. We might have had two pairs of turtle-doves then.

E. But girls, I didn't do it! Really I didn't! One of the boys—

Nan. Do specify! which one was it?

E. One of the boys told me this afternoon what they had done. He said Ruth's room-mate had told about it early in the morning,—or at least had told as much as she knew. She guessed it was we who sent it.

Nan. Why couldn't you have told us before?

Ellen. I did mean to, but some way I've been so busy I haven't had any chance.

Nan. You are always busy. Too bad you couldn't spare a little time for us instead of dividing it all between your books and that other charming individual.

M. Hold your tongue, Nan! I don't see what good it would have done if Ellen had told before. Of course we would have liked to know but it would have been too late to do anything.

K. And there's the least bit of hope yet. Luck, or fortune, or Providence or something may intercede for us yet.

Nan. No danger of that.

P. Hush girls! she's coming!

M. Not a very long call. That's hopeful.

Nan. Short but sweet perhaps.

[Footsteps passing door.]

Mar. (gasping.) She's not coming in!

P. (opening door.) That you Ruth? Come on in. I'll turn the lights out again. (Laughs.)

R. Are all the girls there?

P. Yes, but that won't matter.

Mar. Oh come on, Ruth!

[Enter Ruth.]

Nan. Well aren't you going to tell us?

K. Oh, go ahead!

R. Well, I,—Mr. Biddle,—he—

P. Did he mean it?

R. The valentine was a mistake,—he got one too—but—

Mar. But he meant it anyway?

R. Yes—and—

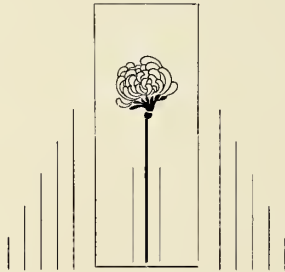
K. And you are engaged?

R. You don't care, do you girls? I forgot about our promise.

Babel of voices. Care! Well—guess we think you're a fraud! The idea!—It's no fair— — — Rather nice.—What did he say?

Ruth (escaping into hall.) Want to know how do you? Thought you didn't believe it Seniors getting engaged.—I'll never tell.

Nan and Ruth (with their arms about each other) Oh well, Ruth, you know—why—after all—a Senior—when one has a chance—why—you know that's different.





Dead Sure Dick

is now without employment. His time is at the disposal of the best payer. Has a noted record as a police officer in Granville. He kept down crime there until the riff raff and toughs lead by J. L. Gilpatrick and Norman Gregory succeeded in doing him out of his job. A partial list of his captures are

Jimmie Wishart while in the act of burning a flag.

G. F. McKibben—Disturbing the peace.

E. S. Reed—Pyking a Ball Game.

Burt Case—For having his wagon on the side walk.

These are but a few of the numerous feats of this great officer. For further information address W. H. Johnson, Granville, Ohio.



Prize Poem
In The Spring

Do you know the spring has come,
The lovely spring?
Do you know the earth is dressed
In living green?
That the air is full of gladness
And there is no place for sadness
And that melancholy's madness
In the spring?

Have you seen the distant hills
In early spring,
While the bluish hazy mists
Around them cling?
But the plain is all alight,
And the meadows sparkling bright,
With the diamond dew of night,
In the spring?

Have you heard the first glad notes,
In merry spring,
Of the birds that call from out
Their leafy swing?
And the little silvery brook,
In its solemn silent nook,
Where it gushes from the rock,
In the spring?

Have you felt the zephyr's touch
In balmy spring?
And the playful breezes which
Their flight doth wing
From the vespere verdant land,
Or the spicy southern strand,
Led by Nature's loving hand,
In the spring?

Have you smelled the violet's sweetness
 In the spring,
As it nestles in its bed
 So cool and green?
And the perfume promise all
Of the orchards verdant hall
Where the tinted petals fall
 In the spring?

Have you tasted all the joys
 Of happy spring,
Of the brightness of the fresh
 And fragrant spring,
When the air is full of gladness
And there is no place for sadness
And when melancholy's madness
 In the spring?

MAUDE E. MACNEAL.

Illustrated Quotations

The following are not original with the editors nor are the recipients of these compliments (?) conscious that they deserve them. There are a few exception to this last statement. Such will be marked thus *. Those marked † are densely oblivious.

Conley: "The feet of them which bear glad tidings."

Schneider: "I would have no one to control me, I would be absolute."

Miss Beattie: "The type of Puritan maidens."

† Rockwood: "Pains of love be sweeter far,
Than all other pleasures are."

* Bawden: "For every inch that is not knave is fool."

Miss King: "She doeth little kindnesses which most leave undone or despise."

Lamson: "Too young art thou for Cupids darts to harm thee."

† Cole: "He was a good man and just."

* La Rue: "I have within me much that pleases me."

Miss Stevens: "Erect behind a desk of sandalwood
A quick brunette, well moulded, falcon-eyed."

* Rod Jones: "As headstrong as an alligator on the banks of the Nile."

† Riley: "His imagination resembles the wings of the ostrich,
it enables him to run not to soar."

Miss Mallory: "She is pretty to walk with;
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant to think on."

Powers: "As idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

Montgomery: "Art thou a friend to Roderick?"

* Wood: "For he was wiser than all men and spake five hundred proverbs."

* Miss Hay: "Beautiful with her beauty and rich with the wealth of her being."

Mattoon: "He that fights and runs away will live to fight another day."

Lupher: "Just at the age between boy and youth."
† Deeds: "Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw."
Miss Holcombe: "To be loved, to be lovable."
Wishart: "The nympholepsy of some fond despair."
Holmes: "A noticeable man with large grey eyes."
Miss Gibson: "For a man's a giddy thing take my conclusion."
† Bunce: "Eternal sunshine settles on his head."
Hill: "A little round fat oily man of God."
Prof. Johnson: "The man that blushes is not quite a brute."
* Miss Moore: "Fair was she to behold, a maiden of sixteen
summers."
† Street: "Assume a virtue if you have it not."
Clarke: "Even such a man, so faint, so spiritless,
So dull, so dead in look, so woebegone."
† V. C. Field: "Pessimus omnium poeta."
Hatch: "Lest man suspect your tale untrue,
Keep probability in view."
Roger Jones: "For a young middle prep you may be quite
many,
But my boy in most schools the prep isn't any."
D. E. Green: "But man, proud man!
Dressed in a little brief authority."
Peacock: "I do but sing because I must."
Seitz: "Why should not piety be made,
As well as equity, a trade."
† Howard Lewis: "His bright smile haunts me still."
* Ed. Cherney: "He was one of your handsome men."
Flory: "He speaketh, what a pity there is no sense in it."



Senior Sale

THE following articles will be knocked down to the highest bidder by the following members of the class of 1900.

Bentle—A happy smile and varied vocabulary—good for use on all occasions.

Brown—Cure for Hay fever that never worked.

Conley—One pair of tan shoes warranted to carry owner through Psychology.

Cole—Unabridged and annotated copy of "Lectures on Ethics" by D. B. Purinton, Ph. D., LL. D., assisted by H. E. Orsborne, X. Y. Z., and C. R. Bawden, P. D. Q.

Davis—Part interest in a mackintosh.

Green—A pile of old baseball and football suits. Also a bottle of liniment.

Beck—A few copies of Dr. Chase's last, complete and best.

Jones—Second hand text books—won't sell unless he gets his price.

Kreager—Shoe brush, hat brush and toilet set well preserved.

Lewis—Fifteen good ways of bluffing Prex—full explanations and directions.

Megaw—Illustrated guide to Newark—agents wanted.

Montgomery—Sem souvenirs, nice for room decorations—special rates to Preps.

Rockwood—A copy of "Good Manners for Boys" neatly bound.

Parkhurst—Position of carver at the Sem. Only young men of morals(?) need apply.

Schneider—One bicycle free of charge warranted to run a month.

Struble—A full fledged laboratory—assaying a specialty.

Trimble—A bundle of dissertations of various subjects.

Workman—Nothing to sell going to housekeeping soon.

Dye—Miscellaneous articles of furniture acquired by purchase, inheritance, confiscation, appropriation, etc.

Street—Trifles gathered in Germany or France not fit to mention in print.

Wanted

A Moustache Tonic	-	-	-	-	-	-	DeArmond
Co-Education	-	-	-	-	-	-	Shepardson
A Man Who Has Never Been in Love	-	-	-	-	-	-	Edith H.
Managership of Football Team	-	-	-	-	-	-	Eli
A Class to Join	-	-	-	-	-	-	Bawden
To Mate My King	-	-	-	-	-	-	Percy W.
Another Sem. Fire	-	-	-	-	-	-	Beynon
A Better Matrimonial Agency than Shepardson College, Denison	-	-	-	-	-	-	
A Beef Sandwich and a Pickle	-	-	-	-	-	-	Effie M.
An ADYTUM in 1900	-	-	-	-	-	-	The Community
To Get Even with Gill	-	-	-	-	-	-	Dick
More Grace	-	-	-	-	-	-	Eddy
A More Complaisant Papa	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mattoon
Trois Petite Chevaux auf Dem Haupt	-	-	-	-	-	-	Kibby
More Saturdays in a Week	-	-	-	-	-	-	Lamson
To Run the Government	-	-	-	-	-	-	Johnson
A New Vocabulary	-	-	-	-	-	-	Swipes
A Frat to Take Me in	-	-	-	-	-	-	C. Lewis
Moulin Rouge in Granville	-	-	-	-	-	-	Street
A Girl that Doesn't Want Attention	-	-	-	-	-	-	Yerkes
A Straight Jacket	-	-	-	-	-	-	Campbell
Someone to Appreciate Me	-	-	-	-	-	-	A. S. Davis
Only a Hundred Girls	-	-	-	-	-	-	Rockwood
A Little Sweet-ness	-	-	-	-	-	-	M. A. S.
Someone to Take My Job	-	-	-	-	-	-	Dye
Society Halls	-	-	-	-	-	-	Euterpe and Philo.
No More Jewels	-	-	-	-	-	-	Wilson
Some New Jokes	-	-	-	-	-	-	1901 ADYTUM
A Nice Little Girl	-	-	-	-	-	-	Lupher
A Bath	-	-	-	-	-	-	Beal
A Collection of Wood(s)	-	-	-	-	-	-	Olmsted
A Mead of Praise	-	-	-	-	-	-	E. C. McKibben
A Winning Team	-	-	-	-	-	-	Students
Hair Restorer	-	-	-	-	-	-	Lawton



Soliloquy on the Thirteenth of February

So the happy day is coming
When small hearts go pit-a-pat,
And the postman's hailed with gladness,
When his bag is very fat.

I must send my love a message
To remind her I am true,
But I'm rather undecided
As to what I'd better do.

Shall I buy a gauze creation
Strewn with cupids, bows and darts,
Scented with the breath of roses,
And adorned with bleeding hearts?

Shall I write a fervid poem
Full of tenderness and woe?
She'd prefer a box of candy
Or a lecture date, I know.

Shall I send a bunch of orchids?
No, my pocket-book's too slim;
And I've written home for money
Till the "pater" groweth grim.

Ah! A happy thought has struck me!
I will haste away, nor stop
Till I reach the open portals
Of the "penny picture" shop.

There, a smile upon my features,
And my heart upon my sleeve,
(That is where I'm wont to wear it
On occasion, I believe).

I'll procure me a love token
Which all others will outshine,
And will win the sure approval
Of my charming valentine.

MARY LYON PURINTON.

A Valentine

Across the street the other night,
When wanton winds your curtain blew,
I saw a vision pink and white,
Across the street the other night.

With tresses dark and robe so light,
Of witchery the queen were you,
Across the street the other night,
When wanton winds your curtain blew.

J. E. C—tt?

Maude Reynolds: "What's that funny looking button so many of the boys wear?"

Miss Stevens: "Why don't you know the Y.M.C.A. badge?"

Maude: "Well I never got near enough to one to see what it was like."

Grace Butt bursting into a room where another girl is practising breathing exercises "Oh I beg pardon, I thought it was the steam escaping."

At Euterpe Nutting Party

Jim Dewey: "Well I wonder how long my room mate is going to stay away. If he doesn't come back pretty soon I have to get out of town."

Miss Beatty (innocently): "Well how about me?"

Montgomery (flunking): "I pass."

Prex: "Maybe you will one way."

Cole (in Political Economy): "Professor if a man spends a hundred on champagne and goes on a spree what return does he get?"

Prof. Colwell: "Thirty days in."

Prof. Williams: "Compare Hawthorne and Emerson."

Rockwood: "They both had a very long line of ancestors."



Advice to New Students

Do

or

Don't

Curry your horse in chapel.
Josh Dick all you can he
won't hurt you.

Laugh at Willie's jokes if
you want a grade of 100.

Take all of Tight's studies,
you'll get good grades.

Bluff when you can and
when you can't crib.

Hang on the fence during
the Field Day game. You
will save a quarter.

Pay your \$5.00 fine promptly.
So saith Kibby.

Make your choice between
Charles Moore and G. F.
McKibben for marshall.

Get on the good side of the
chapel monitor.

Read the N. Y. Post and
pass in Latin.

Take Prof. Chamberlain's lessons for a snap.

Grumble at Kibbie's regular
jokes and irregular verbs.

Irritate Billy Button in the
class room, "He stingeth like
an adder."

Wear No. 11 shoes, you might
be taken for Trimble.

Look at Swipes out loud.

Think all the girls are struck
on your figure.

Let Peacock's interludes disturb
your studious frame of
mind.

Take Prof. Willies opinions of
orations without a grain of salt.

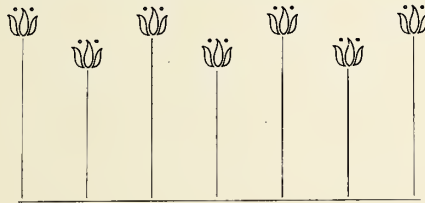
Buck chapel more than twenty
three times a term.

Flaunt a red rag before a Bull
nor quote Herbert Spencer to
Prexy.





Calendar



March 28. Spring Term opens.

March 31. Shepardson Juniors entertain their brethren.

April 1. Smallpox scare.

April 4. Sauerbrey sings a love-song to two maidens.

April 8. Ernest Gamble—Concert.

April 17. Mrs. Whissen resigns. Prex. delivers a funeral oration in Chapel, and begs the "boys" to make no noise at the funeral.

April 19. Prof. Trueblood—Reading of Hamlet. F. Lewis and De-Armond have a slight altercation with Prof. Engwerson.

April 21. Euterpean Extra.

April 22. First ball game, Kenyon vs. Denison. Score, 10—7.

April 26. Leon. H. Vincent, Lecture. Reception at the Sem. Lemonade is mysteriously stolen.

April 28. B. Y. P. U. Rally. Students buck chapel, start a riot on the campus, which is stopped only by the active intervention of the mayor.

April 29. O. W. U. vs. Denison at Delaware. Score, 8 to 7. Freddie Hutson votes railroads a nuisance and drives home—(alone?).

May 1. Mattoon is reported to have measles and Neptune a baby.

May 4. Allegheny vs. Denison ; 20—4. Whose favor? Calliopean May Day. Sauerbrey sings a solo and delivers a lecture on the first principles of music.

May 6. Otterbein vs. Denison. Wonder of wonders, Denison wins. Freshman picnic. W. Blair Clark escorts chaperon and affords her a pleasant time by reading "A Sentimental Journey."

May 9. Faculty vs. Seniors, 12—9.

May 12. Denison-Kenyon ball game postponed on account of rain. Denison students hold a praise service.

May 13. Prof. Williams, Dr. Baldwin and others attend Buffalo Bill's show. Willie lectures on it for a month.

May 15. Geo. Kidd buys a new hat.

May 16. Montgomery receives a "squelcher" from the Sem., also the consolation of his friends.

May 17. Senior vacation begins.

May 18. W. and J. vs. Denison; 11—9. Class of '00 occupy Senior seats. Storms publicly thanks the Lord for his social privileges.

May 20. Seniors have a picnic; likewise the Sophomores. Brown, having a violent attack of Hay fever, follows the Sophs.

May 22. Sauerbrey's room looted. Mattoon suspected as the thief.

May 23. Prof. Willie suggests a text for Megaw's next sermon.

May 24. Prof. Chamberlain gives a short lesson. Tucker and Yerkes take babies to raise. Prof. Willie gives it as his opinion that "A Hot Time" will soon be sacred music.

May 25. University of West Virginia vs. Denison; 15—6.

May 27. O. S. U. vs. Denison; 12—6.

May 30. Kenyon vs. Denison; 8—5.

May 24. Jesson, Storms and Neptune entertain. Wilson foots the bill.

May 28. Prof. Herrick gets \$300. Prex. regrets that it was not a medal.

May 31. Prex. states that he is in the habit of meeting young women in various parts of the state.

June 3. Φ. Γ. Δ. picnic. Dewey nearly four hours late to dinner.

June 5. Schubert Choral Union. Dr. and Mrs. Baldwin attend together.

June 5-10. Elk's Street Fair in Newark. Rawson and Rev. Ewart go through the midway. Concerts and recitals. Screaming on the platform. Groaning in the audience.

June 10. Yerkes starts home, but can go only as far as Newark. Miss Bowe and C. Wiltsee appear and astonish the natives. "Duke" sings "Nearer My God, to Thee." Miss Bowe dresses in a trance.

June 11. Sermon on marriage. Massie takes shorthand notes.

June 14. Commencement.

Sept. 14. Fall Term opens. Prex. announces in chapel that the Profs. may be found at their various places of public resort. Mattoon announces the arrival of his cousin.

Sept. 15. Y. W. C. A. reception. Hen Party; relationship strained.

Sept. 16. Y. M. C. A. reception. Stag Party. No Saturday icecream at the "Sem."

Sept. 17. Society rushers cheer up homesick girls.

Sept. 18. First probe for the freshmen's brains.

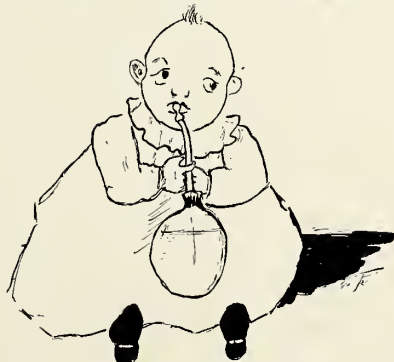
Sept. 22. Girls are measured for their suits. Mrs. Case and Miss Moore give a musicale.

Sept. 23. Kappa Phis give farewell reception at Thresher Hall for Miss Carrie Halderman.

Sept. 24. New Sunday dessert at the "Sem."

Sept. 25. Prex. tells of his experience with snake medicine. Euterpe dons its colors.

- Sept. 26. First rustle of Shepardson Seniors caps and gowns.
 Sept. 27. Caps and gowns appear.
 Sept. 29. School dismissed for Licking County Fair. Philo and Euterpe hold their first meetings.
 October 3. Class rush, '02 vs. '03. Wishart arrested for contempt of the Court.
 October 6. Second rush. Court absent. Three-hour fight.
 October 7. Nutting party.
 October 13. General reception at the "Sem."
 October 14. Profs. Johnson and McKibben discuss the Philippine question before the Scientific Association. They are unable to decide the question and, fearing bloodshed, the President quickly adjourns the meeting.
 October 16. Fadettes Concert. Psychology class bucks.
 October 17. Psychology class have obtained their notes. Cole, Schneider, and Trimble held on suspicion of burglary.
 October 18. Kreager makes a reciprocal flunk.
 October 20. Kreager brings a pony to class. Kibby announces that he is "two laps ahead." Prof. Chamberlain and Seitz disagree on a construction.
 October 21. O. W. U. vs. Denison, 12 — 0.
 October 23. Powers and Campbell are introduced to the hydrant.
 October 24. Kib's knapsack appears, nailed to the chapel pulpit.
 October 25. Students spend the night in raising the town.
 October 27. Students vote to be good.
 October 31. Dr. Odell lectures on "Manana." Halloween. All quiet.
 Nov. 3. Peacock receives an anonymous letter.
 Nov. 4. Kibby forgets to lead a prayer meeting which he had agreed to lead. What next?
 Nov. 10. Y. W. C. A. Convention at Delaware.
 Nov. 14. Prex. comes to class.
 Nov. 15. An oyster in King Hall attic and bum in Burton observing the stars.
 Nov. 17. Sigma Chi entertains.
 Nov. 21. About twenty students visit Newark.
 Nov. 22. Prex. reads in chapel a portion of the 23d chapter of Proverbs.
 Nov. 24. Φ. Γ. Δ. entertains. Middle Preps have a banquet. Swartz takes "Shorty" for a Prep and has not yet recovered.



"Middle Prep. Bum."

Nov. 25. Afternoon Reception at the "Sem." Franklin Extra. Mock Convention. Beynon and other "Preps." start a rough house.

Nov. 27. Preps. scrap. Kibby disperses them and sends Paul to the nursery.



Nov. 28. Calliope Extra. Mock Commencement.

Dec. 3. "Dick" "tends the gas" at church.

Dec. 5. Bunce gets a hair cut.

Dec. 8. Mattoon and Ashbrook send invitations to the "Sem." Horsy exam. in psychology. Girls scrap.

Dec. 9. Mattoon and Ashbrook squelched. Seniors hold an auction of live stock.

Dec. 11. "Gil" entertains the Freshmen.

Dec. 12. Freshmen present "Gil" flowers. Powers appears at a concert in a dress suit.

Dec. 17. Athletic Association meeting. A sample of what those present may expect when they come under the sway of Pluto.

Dec. 21. Vacation begins.

Dec. 30. Lower "Sem" fire.

Jan. 3. Winter Term opens. Mr. Cooper comes to town.

Jan. 6. Miss E—H— and Ignaz Elias have a slight altercation as to whom certain nether garments belong.

Jan. 8. Mattoon is first permitted to call at the Sem.

Jan. 9. Dr. Colwell lectures. Lights only half out.

Jan. 10. Two figures clad in feminine apparel appear on the street, late at night. Mattoon and Ashbrook give chase. When things are becoming interesting, the ladies are found to be Swartz and Carter.

Jan. 11. Oratorical Contest.

Jan. 17. Montgomery entertains the Seniors.

Jan. 25. Day of Prayer. J. R. Campbell asks prayers of $\Phi. T. \Delta.$.

Jan. 20. Many callers at King Hall—depart late.

Jan. 20-27. Cold Wave.

Jan. 27. Few callers at King Hall—depart promptly.

Feb. 1. The Thursday caller makes his call short. Hatch "Receives a telegram from—," and has delirium tremens.

Feb. 3. Shepardson Basket Ball teams attend a game in Newark, having said their prayers.

- Feb. 5. Petition started for reducing Mayor's salary. Prex. makes an architectural prayer.
- Feb. 8. In chapel, Richard calls a man a liar.
- Feb. 9. Richard partially retracts.
- Feb. 15. Prex. fifty years old. Students celebrate. Mrs. Bond gives a concert in Alexandria. Those attending arrive in town 2 A. M.
- Feb. 16. Dr. Oldham lectures. Social Culture Club entertains.
- Feb. 21. Prof. Herrick entertains his classes.
- Feb. 22. Mr. Frank Robinson entertains.
- Feb. 23. Adytum Board awards prizes. Ministerial seniors agree not to crib any more and to report any one found cribbing.



Bawden and his pony part company.

- Feb. 24. Death of Prof. Akins.
- Feb. 27. Shepardson Advisory Board meets.
- Feb. 28. Old Shepardson Chapel burned. Dye and Beynon heroically strive to save the building and Street the ladies.
- Mar. 2. Y. W. C. A. entertains Y. M. C. A.
- Mar. 3. The Denisonian scores the Seniors (?) agreement.
- Mar. 4. Prex. weeps for the Denisonian editors.
- Mar. 5. Several students join a matrimonial agency.
- Mar. 7. Art studio entertainment.
- Mar. 15-16. College Presidents meeting. Y. M. C. A. convention.
- Mar. 17. Perry Piano lecture and concert.
- Mar. 20. Denison Dandy Darkies. \$216.
- Mar. 23. Philo Extra. Dr. Colwell entertains Senior class.
- Mar. 26. Euterpe dog raffled off for \$167.00 and became the property of Φ, Γ, Δ.
- Mar. 28. Winter term closes. Dr. Gilpatrick entertains.

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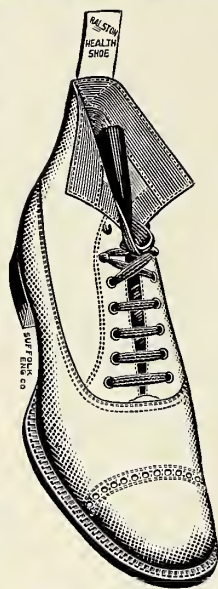
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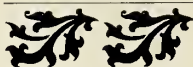
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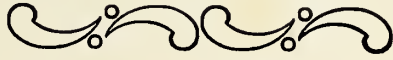
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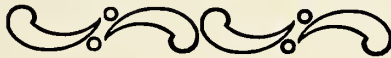
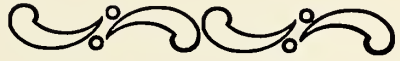


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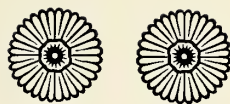
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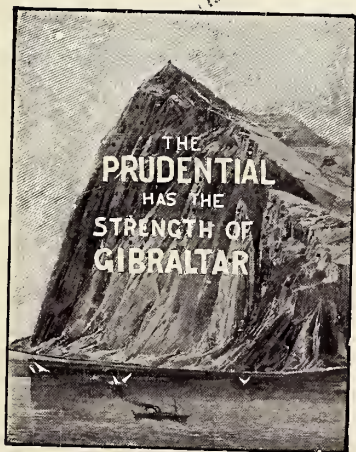
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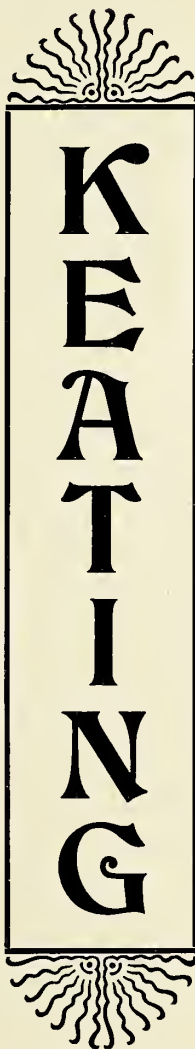
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